





22



Quaderno

My Tenth Trip to Rome  
Aug. - Sept. 1955

M<sup>rs</sup>. Joseph C. Fenton  
 U<sup>s</sup> the Eleventh Reg  
 Aug. Sept. 1956



The Twelfth Trip - Nov. 1937

Ora	Lunedì	Martedì	Mercoledì	Giovedì	Venerdì	Sabato
The Thirteenth Trip Aug 6 - Sept 30, 1951 (until Aug 20)						



ONISDSU

1901-1902

1903-1904

1905-1906

1907-1908

1909-1910

1911-1912

1913-1914

1915-1916

1917-1918

1919-1920



I am starting this record at 11:40 PM in Room 41 of the Villa San Francisco. I bought this book at a Cartoleria near UPI M and just off the Via Tritone tonight.

My companions on this, the most pleasant trip I have ever made are Fr. Philip J. Brown, the Pastor of St. Ambrose Parish in Chevy Chase, and Fr. Thomas O. Martin of the University.

One night, towards the middle of July, Tom called from Wayland Michigan. He had received a letter from C.O. and the letter seemed to express a desire that he and I should go to Rome. I called Phil the next day, and he agreed to come along. We had some difficulty with tickets, but we all finally obtained passage on the US leaving N.Y. Aug. 5. Tom is to fly back via Air France



(2)

Sept. 4. Phil and I are going back tonight on the US leaving Le Havre one minute after midnight Sept. 9.

On August 1 I received a letter from CO asking me to obtain from B. a "segno di gradimento" for T's promotion to the monsignorate. At my direction T telephoned AA to ask for the segno. On Aug. 4 I talked with AA by phone from T's room in Querley Hall. I was informed that the answer was negative and that a letter to this effect had been sent to me at the Excelsior Hotel in Rapallo.

On Aug. 4 I gave my last lecture to my 18 students in the summer school course of fund. dogmatic theol. I corrected the term papers and turned in my marks. This course was the most pleasant I have ever given.



At about 3 PM on August 4 I drove home with Tom and finished my packing. Then we went over to the rectory, where I left my car. Phil drove us up over the Bay Bridge and the Jersey Pike. We spent the night with his relatives, the Owyres, in Union, N. J. I had locked my big bag leaving home, and I spent most of a very uncomfortable night in a vain effort to unlock it.

We called Father Bernard Joseph, O.S.B., at Maplewood, and said Mass there the morning of the 5th. We then returned to Union for breakfast, and, once that was finished, drove at once to the U.S.

Dorothy called me in my room (428) to say that she and Kathy would not be there for the



④

going-away party. She had a touch of virus.

The trip on the US was very pleasant and restful. Tom was with me in M28 (Tourist) while Phil was back with 3 other priests in a cabin stateroom. The other priests were very pleasant companions.

Mrs O'Connor, a lady who had been with me on the Christmas cruise on the Moosdam was a passenger on this trip. She was a member of a pilgrimage from Our Sunday Visitor.

We landed at Le Havre the morning of Aug. 10 and went at once to Paris on the tourist boat train. We went immediately to the Gare des Invalides where we checked our luggage. Then we visited the US Times office



(5)

at 10 Rue Aubert. There Phil and I asked for a tourist room coming back.

— Incidentally today I received a letter from the US Lines in Paris telling us we could have the tourist space. We wrote back immediately accepting the offer.

In Paris we had some port at the Cintra bar and then went back to the Gare des Invalides. We flew to Milan, with a stop-over at Geneva. We flew by TWA. We arrived at the Hotel, the Principe e Savoia, very late. We had a nice supper before retiring.

On the morning of the 11th we said Mass at the Basilica of St. Ambrose. Tom and I said



⑥ Mass at the Tomb of Sts. Ambrose, Gervase, & Protase.

We then went to the Duomo, had a fine lunch at the Galles, and bought tickets for Rapallo on the SPTI bus.

The trip from Milano to Rapallo was very pleasant. I saw and took some pictures of the monument to Columbus in Genoa.

We had written for reservation in the Excelsior at Rapallo, but found, on our arrival, that we could not stay there. After getting my letter from AA, we went to the Verdi, where we had a most enjoyable vacation.

As soon as we arrived I called CO and was told that he was out. After supper we took a walk, and found on



our return that (O) had called. (7)

In the morning, on the 12<sup>th</sup>, we all said Mass in the parish church at Rapallo. On our return the boss sent his car over for us and had us to dinner in his villa.

After dinner we were brought to Sestri Levante, where the (C) was the guest of a convent of which he is the Protector. The meal at Sestri was delightful. I admired the 80-year-old pastor who was present.

At the meal in Sestri Levante the (C) told the gathering that I was the great defender of Catholic truth in the USA, and that, for this reason, I had been made a TDP last fall.

On the 13<sup>th</sup>, a Saturday, we went up to the shrine at



⑧ Montallegro. When we arrived there, with Alfreds the autista who came to the Verdi to drive us to the funivia, the C was saying Mass at the high altar. — 8/20/55

I followed him at the high altar. Afterwards we had lunch (or brunch) at the restaurant there, and returned to Bayalé.

Later Alfreds took us to S. Michael, Santa Margherita, & Portofino. I had a fine "zuppa di pesce" at Portofino in the same restaurant Joe S. & I visited with PO a couple of years ago.

We had dinner with the C., who heard, for the first time about the letter from AA. He was a bit angry but not at all disturbed. He told me at the end that I must have patience and that



everything would turn out all right. He seemed to me to be talking about something more than T's promotion. (9)

The next day was the 14<sup>th</sup>, the C's Patron Saint's feast day. We said Mass at the Parish Church and went to a wonderful dinner with the C and Mitch Arch.

Vagnozzi.

At this dinner V was running sleeky down to the C. I heard it and defended S. as well as possible. I really believe I did a great deal of good. I showed that the action of S. in repudiating Matthews was not as simple a thing as the enemies of S. & of the C would have it appear.

The afternoon was spent at Portofino Vetta, a place high in



(10)

the mountain above Rapallo & the  
real Portofino. It was delightful.  
We were honored by this invitation  
on the 14<sup>th</sup>.

On the 15<sup>th</sup> Martin & Brown  
said Mass at the parish Church of  
Rapallo, the old Basilica. I  
said Mass as a Prelate in the  
chapel of the college of the Suore  
Orsoline. They insisted on giving  
me the bugia, and on having me  
celebrate as a Bishop. I protested.  
The C afterwards told me that I  
was right.

After my Mass I served that  
of the C. It was quite an honor.  
Both for my own Mass and that  
of the C I was vested as a prelate.  
I wore the rochet during Mass.

At noon we went, at the C's  
invitation, to lunch with him.  
It was very pleasant and



instructive as always.

(11)

Today again I was asked to see M<sup>rs</sup>. Grovini while in Rome.

On the morning of the 16<sup>th</sup> we took the SATI bus for Florence. The ride was a bit uncomfortable. I took a few pictures of Sesto Levante (where I also bought a pipe) and Viareggio. It was too dark for pictures when we arrived at Pisa. We landed at Florence quite late, and had dinner at a restaurant near the Boston Hotel, where we stayed.

On the morning of the 17<sup>th</sup> we said Mass at the church nearest the Hotel Boston and then took off for Rome in a CIAT bus. We visited



- ② Perugia & Assisi on the way. It was the first visit to these towns in about 25 years for me. I took many pictures in these towns and in Terni.

## Part II

### The 11th Trip

I am writing this in Room 175-6 (actually 175) of the Hotel Principe & Savoia in Milano. I have just registered on Sat. Aug. 11 before midnight.

Last night I took off from Washington on flight 318 of the American Airlines. Mrs. Scuderi of Chevy drove me to the airport in her Cadillac. She did not come (night of Aug. 10) until about ten minutes to seven, so I had to leave our car at the house for Bill to take care of. He



was returning from Springfield that day. Pa called slowly in Springfield and found out.

The flight, scheduled for 8:10 P.M. actually took off about 8:20. I was in plenty of time at Idlewild for TWA flight 850. I waited in front of the Saffron counter near the entrance and had a fine view of the Port Ricans and the negroes parading through the corridors of Idlewild.

Joe Rodriguez, one of the TWA boys at Idlewild showed me the airline lounge. When I entered it I found that 850 was delayed for almost an hour. They said that 850 (The Star of Helioopolis) was getting a new radio. The next day we learned that



(14)

the original plane, one with wing-tip tanks, had a bad motor and that TWA had replaced it for the 850 run with one of its Conquies used for domestic flights. They had to put a new radio in the Heliopolis because the other one was tuned to American frequencies.

A fellow named Gallus who obviously wanted to be friendly assigned me to seat 5C. It was the aisle seat in the back row of the first tourist compartment, and it was the aisle seat of the starboard group, the one with three chairs. I passed a miserable night in 5C. About 4 AM (Washington time) I was so sick of it that I decided to stand up. Standing I



(158)

saw that 6C, the middle seat of the 1st row of the 2nd tourist compartment, was vacant. I took possession and held it until we reached Milan, despite the protests of the stewards who took over in Paris.

Our 1st stop was unscheduled, a visit to Shannon. I visited Eddie Fenton, the day head waiter at Shannon. Packed for Johnny Reed, a waiter who had been good to me on past flights. I saw a Rolex I might be interested in if we get to Shannon again. I met Father Barry, the pastor of Shannon. He was quite pleasant.

By the time we landed in only the 850 crowd had become quite friendly. I



(16)

met the saleslady whose picture Phil had taken last year, and the old boy is still remembered. The Zurich stop was pleasant and fast.

At Milano the TWA boys saw me through Customs. I did not have to open a bag.

Like a champ I took the wrong bus from Malpensa and landed at the Alitalia office in Milan. They were very good to me, and they sent me to the TWA office, a few blocks away. There I found my bag and got a taxi for the Principe & Savona.

My first order, as usual, was for a large San Pelligrino. They gave me the ticket for Rapallo which, incidentally cost only 1300 lire.



So here I am in the Hotel,  
ready to go to bed and get up  
to say Mass in the little church  
behind the hotel.

I am here primarily as a  
gesture of thanks to the C. And,  
incidentally there are many  
matters on which there should  
be a meeting of minds.

1) Transfer of priest who  
introduced and lauded M in  
that memorable set-up.

2) Need for care in succession  
to Holl.

3) Opening in SS at CU

4) Prevalence of inter-credal  
works on part of some theologians

5) Opening of Theological  
Academy.

6) Klesius of S. particulars  
with reference T (2).

7) Holl visit to Russia.

8) New eminence T Van Huzar.



(P 42-781-095 - cashed in Rapallo)

⑧

The numbers on my Am.

express travel checks are

\$10.00

F39-213-395-5

" " 400

\$20.00

N49-326-134 5

" " 135

\$50.00

P42-781-088 5

" " ~~093~~

~~and~~ \$50

"

089

"

093

5

"

"

095.

August 13, 1956. - I am writing this at a little table in front of the window in Room 29 of the Hotel Verdi at Rapallo. A view as beautiful as any in the world is before my eyes. Incidentally, a sign on the wall says that this room rents for less than 12.00 lire a day.



(19)

I got to bed in Milan after 1 A.M. Sunday. I slept until after 10, and then went out to say Mass. I am wearing that Toomey cassock on the street over here. It is remarkably comfortable.

The Church is only a couple of blocks back of the hotel. I met Don Adolfo Asnaghi, the professor of special dogmatic theology at the Milan major seminary. He was very pleasant. He was quite well informed about the Ch. state controversy at home in the USA.

I said the 11:30 Mass for them in that Church, the name of which, incidentally, I forgot the one. Afterwards I checked out of the hotel and took a cab to the Piazza Fadrone. There I was lucky enough to get



(30)

The one o'clock bus instead of the 1:45, the one for which I had the ticket. We arrived at Rapallo a little after five in the afternoon. I was very well received at the Verdi.

Inadvertently I changed a twenty at Malpensa. This noon I still have a thousand lire note out of that. This twenty paid for

- 1 Bus from Malpensa to Milan 800
- 2 Taxi from TWA office to hotel
- 3 Night in hotel, as well as stamps for 24 postcards
- 4 Taxi from hotel to P. Lascaris
- 5 Bus ticket from Milan to Rapallo
- 6 Taxi to Verdi in Rapallo
- 7 Rather good tips all around, including 500 to sacristan at Rapallo



(21)

The hotel at Milan cost about 5000 lire a night.

As soon as I arrived at the Verdi I called the C, but there was no answer. I went up to the room and rested for over an hour, and then called him again. He said that the car would call for me at 1 P.M. the following day.

The first bite of food I had was at Voghera, on the way from Milan. Consequently I was delighted to have a good supper here last night. After supper I met some very pleasant English people. I got to bed shortly after 10 P.M.

This morning, the 13<sup>th</sup>, I got up shortly after 10 A.M. and went down to the parish church for Mass. I said Mass



(22)

on the side altar. On the way home I met two young priests. One of them, the pastor of S. Massimo, asked me to visit him. I shall, with the help of Evol. I had a good breakfast back here at the hotel.

With reference to points for C., the 8 topics mentioned here on p. 17 should be expanded

1) The M. team - transfer - promotion to B - to DP -

2) The "SV" case - specials with reference T (IB).

3) Opening of pos. at CU. mention T Connell

4) Inter credulism

5) Acad & CU

6) Lore of S.

7) Russian visit

8) Lore of VH

---



8/13/56 3:30 P.M.

(23)

Alfredo and Don Peppino called with the Mercedes at 1 P.M. I was driven to the Villa and was very affectionately received by the C. I reported all the topics and was ordered to prepare a memorandum on (2). I shall do so now.

He is very well, but he told me that he was "down" before he came up here for the month. We had lunch together. Also present were the S, Anna, Don P., and a Calabrian deputy to Parliament.

On (2) I shall offer the following observations:

A) The diocese, although not particularly impressive in size, is one of the most important in the USA, because of

a) Its predominance in the field of US Catholic journalism. The SV, the diocesan organ, is



one of the two most widely read Catholic newspapers in the U.S. It goes to thousands of parishes, and it has an immense mail circulation. If the new bishop is a man sympathetic to the ideas of M, it would be calamitous for the C in our country. If he should be neutral, the effect would be almost as bad, since the prevailing intellectual climate in the Cath. USA is one which tends towards indifferentism.

b) The existence of the popular priests' magazine printed by the OSV press.

c) The existence within the diocese of the Univ of M. D. This institution is tremendously influential, and, at the same time, it is necessarily influenced to a great extent by the ordering of the diocese.



B) The situation calls for the appointment of a man who is a theologian, loyal to genuine Catholic doctrine and personally enthusiastic in his attachment to the HS.

b) The new ordinary, for the prestige of the Ch., should be a University man.

c) He should be a writer with some reputation in literary and theological circles.

C) The appointment should be made with a thought of the good done to M's cause by the nomination of the new A for DC.

---

8/16/11 AM —

I am writing this before going to bed. — On the 13th I was driven to the Villa for supper.

It was a nice meal. I returned



(26)

and went to bed.

On the 14<sup>th</sup> I said Mass late as always at the Barletta. I have a good friend in the sacristan. I tip him every day.

At 1 PM I was again driven to the Villa for the Name day. Present at the meal were the C. Barone Cini, a very pleasant Roman nobleman, Signor Bonommi, (or at least that is what I believe the name to be) the deputy, the Signora, the niece, and M<sup>rs</sup>. Orlandini. I enjoyed the party very much, and heard the poor deputy (a (D)) take quite a beating from the Signora and the Barone about the activities of the party.

I was driven home by the Barone. Later I took a rest and then went for a walk. I went to Santa Anna, S. Massimo,



S. Lorenzo, and then back by the Via Aurelia to the hotel. The walk was most pleasant. I had about a half hour with the very fine priest of S. Massimo. I had met him the previous day outside of the Basilica after Mass.

I had supper at the hotel and retired early. This was the day I wore the Mass cassock to lunch with the C.

On the way back from Mass this day I bought 50 in lire. The rate was 624.

On the 15<sup>th</sup> I said a late Mass and gave Communion before, during, and after Mass.

At One PM Alfred called for me in the Mercedes. Only the family & Mrs. Orlandini were at lunch. I was told the car would call at 7:15



(28)

for supper.

At 7:20 The Barone called with his Fiat 1900. We went to the Villa for supper. Afterwards there was the entertainment by the girls from the Orsoline college and some fireworks. The Barone drove me home again. I am to go again tomorrow. The soule spoke as though I were in some way in the cards that I should buy the C & the USA after I am in a position to do so. There is of course only one such position. Back at the hotel I found a decent detective story and now I am ready to go to bed.

8/16/56 - 11<sup>50</sup> PM. — This has been quite a day. I slept late and went to confession at the old Franciscan Church (now run by the Somaschi Fathers)



and then said Mass at the Bonita (29)

While I was waiting for Mass a strange looking youth came in with a cloth suitcase and a package. He opened the package and showed me a couple of suits of underwear with the label "Nevada - American Woolly 1 yds." They were actually babyingony of indeterminate quality. He claimed that they had come off an American ship. The sacristan and I succeeded in getting him out of there.

After Mass I returned to the hotel for breakfast (a pot of zoffles, a large bottle of San Pilegrim, and a couple of panini). Shortly after Alfred came with the Mercedes. I was driven to the Villa.



(30)

We met The( and he sent at once for the memorandum I read it to him. He is somewhat disturbed by the observation "C." I did a service to Chick when I told The( that in all probability Chick did not know the connection between the new A and M.

The sorella talked about a new position for E. Dinner was very pleasant. I am to be there tomorrow, to take the place of J, who is returning to Rome.

Today I gave a meal to the sacrista and 3 meals to the drivers. I also bought a paper and Newsweek, and a pair of scissors and a 300 lire meal at the trattoria above S. Ambrogio, (T. della Persele).

I was driven back to the hotel and afterwards I shed the corselet & shirt and



set out for a walk. I took the (31)  
following way, and then  
walked from Montallegro to  
St. Ambrogio, and thence to  
Rapallo. It was a tough walk.

Leaving Montallegro I met  
some Italian Sisters of St. Joseph.  
The meeting was very pleasant.

The first part of the walk  
was very pleasant. You cover  
several miles at about the  
level of the Church at Montallegro  
but, after a time, the path  
is poor in the extreme. The  
last part of the walk consists  
in an interminable series of  
steps, constructed of slate  
standing on end.

I reached the hotel in  
time for supper. I had a  
bottle of San Pellegrium, a  
bottle of wine, two  
pannini, and a plate of



(32)

Salonai (all for 300 lire)  
at the Trattoria above S. Ambrogio.  
I was delighted with the place.

In the evening I found an  
old Woodhouse novel in the  
hotel library.

Thus to bed.

---

3/18/52 7:5 PM. This has been  
thus far a rather restful day,  
and I have needed it rather  
badly.

Yesterday, Friday the  
nineteenth, I got up late  
and went down to the Bonis  
for Mass. I knew that Mgr.  
Orlandi was leaving by  
train for Rome. Consequently,  
instead of returning to the  
hotel, I went to the station  
to meet him. After some  
time he came along in a  
horse-driven carriage. I



helped him with his bags.  
 We had a nice conversation  
 before the train came in.  
 He told me, as I already  
 suspected that the big boss  
 was "undecided" with  
 reference to the problems of the  
 C. He also told me that he  
 is the grand-nephew of old  
 Pietro Gaspari. I hope to see  
 C in Rome again.

After he had left I walked  
 to the Vella. Alfredo, who  
 had been sent to Genoa,  
 returned shortly after I  
 arrived. The meal was  
 very pleasant. I was driven  
 back here afterwards.

Later I walked via Santa  
 Anna to S. Pietro di Novella.  
 It is a beautiful church. I  
 said my prayers there.  
 I continued to walk in the



(34)

direction of S. Andrea di  
Foggia, but I felt quite  
tired and thought I was  
getting a chill. Hence I hailed  
a bus back to Rapallo. I have  
overdone the walking around  
here.

The menu at the hotel  
called for veal. Hence I  
and an English Catholic  
couple took the bus to  
Portofino where I treated  
them to a fish supper. I had  
zuppa di pesce, which, while  
good, was definitely not as good  
as last year. We arrived back  
here about 1 ~~PM~~ AM. I went  
to bed immediately.

This morning (Saturday  
the 18th) I got up a little  
earlier for Mass. Afterwards  
I came back to the hotel for  
breakfast. The bronchitis is



back with a vengeance, so I (35)  
decided not to take any walk  
today.

Alfredo arrived at 1 PM.  
The dinner was again very  
pleasant. The boss was gayer  
than usual. He is getting ready  
for a sermon at Macerata  
on Sept 1.

After I was driven back here,  
I read a mystery story and  
went to bed. The rest has  
done me good.

8/15/56 - 11 PM -

The light here is atrocious,  
but I must finish the record  
of this very pleasant day.

I wrote air-mail letters  
today to Pa + to Sheehy. It  
was my first letter to Pa. I  
have been in Italy one week  
tonight.



(36)

In S's letter I was able to make only the most general sort of optimistic statement. He is quite concerned with events here and in the USA. Someone, apparently close to Hugo, told him that the boss was working to do something for him. Personally I do not think that any promotion is going to come to either of us under the present circumstances. It seems to me that the BB is a bit out of step at the moment, and that the Murrays have him fairly well under control. I have brought up S's name twice. Both times it was clear that the boss is very fond of him, but I doubt that anything concrete can be done now.

Tonight, with the help of God, I shall hit the hay early. I must go over to the



Villa again tomorrow at 1 PM.

(37)

As of now I plan to get out of Rapallo next Wednesday, the 22nd. Marella, the Kuneis to Paris is due in here next Monday A.M. I could not very well pull out Monday or Tuesday. That means I shall have to get down to Rome as soon as possible. Clearly Courmayeur is out for this year.

There is a SATI bus for Milan leaving here at 6. It is due in Milan at noon. I might get that. Then again I might try a run from Milan to Turin, so as to see Molveno. This trip, however, would take a couple of days, so I suppose the best thing to do is to try to get to Milan in time to get to the airport for the LAI flight to Rome.



(38) Still the Malvern idea has its merits. This place has been there for quite inexpensive.

---

8/19/56 - 12<sup>50</sup> PM. I have just returned from Montallegro where I said Mass.

I had a very strange experience last night. After I was in bed I coughed and brought up something like a cyst or a renter of a boil. It was white, and something smaller than one of the chilets they give you on a plane. Ever since then the bronchitis, which has been worrying me for the last couple of days, has eased off. Hence the trip to Montallegro.

The sanctuary was, and still is, among the clouds. As I am writing



now the bottom of the cloud  
bank is just at the level of  
S. Ambrogio.

(39)

After my own Mass I  
had the pleasure of serving the  
Mass of a parish priest from  
Pisa who was there with a  
little pilgrimage.

I really feel better today.  
I have the feeling that I would  
have been in bad shape if that  
cyst or whatever it was had  
stayed in my lungs.

I have just sent picture  
post-cards to Aunt Sig and  
to Katty.

8/19 - 6:30 P.M.

Alfred called for me at the  
usual time. The Q made me  
understand that he is delighted  
to have me here, and that  
my presence at the Villa is



38 (10)

a great help to him. Otherwise the only ones he would see would be his sister, his niece and the servants. This afternoon I read some pages of Solle's *Tris Publicum Ecclesasticum* to him. He is not proud at all by the complexity of the author's approach.

About the SV situation, he reminded me that "they" had sent Parente to Perugia because of the special importance of that place as a university center. Apparently he is going to make a move about SV. He seems to think he has a chance.

Of course I know very well that the odds would be heavily against him, and apparently he knows that too. I can only take comfort in the fact that he has done



extremely well on other occasions (41)  
when fighting against great odds.

He is very pleased with the prospect of the Nuncio's visit. The "N" is one of his favorite cronies. He was reminding himself and me of the great friendship between Geronzi - Marella - and Jimmy Ryan. I would be most pleased with this.

One interesting part of the discussion was the insistence on the necessity of a theologian for a place like S.W. Apparently this is definitely not the situation he has in mind for S.

Earlier I had intended to get out to S. Marianne for the post, but I decided to stick around the hotel this afternoon instead. I guess the days of my very long walks are over. I really tired myself out quite



(42) completely those other days. I had better stick to moderate exercise and very little of that.

The C wants me over again tomorrow to be with him and the N. It should be an interesting meal. As I remember Morella, he is a highly entertaining man. I may be able to do some good this way.

8/20/56 ~ 12:35 P.M. — Again at the hotel in Rapallo.

I am enjoying this place, but I have already been here eight days, and I think it is about time I was getting along. This morning after Mass I went to the SATP office and found that there was a bus from Genoa to Trento every morning. In order to catch this one



(43)

I would have to take a 6 AM bus from Rapallo. So as to avoid the difficulties inherent in this, I have decided tentatively to get out of here on a faster bus late this PM, if the boss approves. Thus I could leave Genoa about 7 and arrive in Trent about 3. This would give me from 3 on the 21st until the morning of the 24th in the Dolomite district. I would certainly be able to get out to Molveno and spend the day there either the 22nd or the 23rd. I might even be able to get to Levico and also to have time enough to see the site of the Caual of Trent.

As always after a fair sleep the prospects about SV seem somehow less sanguine. Perhaps



(44)

something may come of them,  
but who knows?

I have made the following  
inventory of my assets here  
— US Money (traveller checks)  
\$250.00

Italian Money (before paying  
hotel bill)  
49,220 lire

---

8/20/56 - 1155 P.M. — At one Alfredo  
came and I went with him to the  
Villa. The dinner was very  
pleasant. Marella and the Bishop  
of Chiavari were present. I enjoyed  
it a lot. Marella is quite a  
joker and he had some interesting  
stories and observations.

After the meal I made a  
move to say I would be leaving  
this afternoon, but he (was  
obviously anxious that I  
should stay here at least



another day. And thus I (45)  
have arranged to be back there  
tomorrow.

The Souella is very much  
interested in coming to the US  
and expects me to bring her there  
for the ceremonies.

After coming back to the  
hotel I went down and took  
a Costa bus to Genoa. It was  
an interesting ride of about an  
hour. I walked around and  
eventually wound up at the  
station. On the way I visited  
the Cathedral. The repairs were  
renting the office. I said my  
prayers at the altar of the Blessed  
Sacrament which is also the  
Body Altar.

The building is somewhat  
disappointing from the outside.  
It is built of the Ligurian  
stone, with alternate courses



(46)

of dark and light. This is kept up in the interior, which is beautiful. The Cathedral is not up to Pisa's, but at least it is being used as a church and not simply as a tourist attraction.

At the station I consulted the SATI schedule and found that the Trentino has leaves there at 6:<sup>30</sup> A.M. It would be impossible to catch it by taking a 6 o'clock bus from Rapallo. The time is growing short. I am supposed to be in Rome Saturday. I shall probably decide to stay overnight in Milan and then fly down to Rome the next day.

I am quite discouraged about the cold. It is still violent. My bronchial tubes seem to be filled with phlegm. I wish I could get to a good US doctor. I hope and pray



that it gets better. As I recall (47)  
I was pretty well over it by  
the time I flew over here. The  
uncomfortable night in the  
plane and the foolish over-  
exertion of those walks brought  
it on again.

Marella says that it has been  
extremely hot in Rome. If this  
situation should continue, I  
shall get out of there as soon  
as possible.

Again maybe I am not  
being helped by the extremely  
strong tobacco.

Today I bought a Paris Herald  
Tribune which described the  
nomination of Stevenson and  
Kefauver. I also bought the  
new Michelin guide for Italy.

The expenses today were  
about 2000 lire, including  
the guide, the trip to Genoa,



(48)

and the tip to the sacristan at  
the Basilica, as well as the  
Herald - Tribune. As far as I  
can see I am running under  
an average of \$10 per day. The  
only day I went over was last  
Friday when I took those English  
people to Portofino for dinner (5000  
lire) and tipped Alfredo 3000  
lire.

---

8/21/56 - 12:35 P.M.

I had a good sleep last night.  
— I had just started to write  
this when the car came from the  
Villa. I went over there and met  
the (in his office. He told me  
to call the Munnio in his room.  
The M & I went down to the  
seashore where we were soon  
joined by the (The dinner  
was remarkably pleasant,  
but the real work was done



after we had left the table.

Morello seemed to be remembered to S. I told of his great work, and then the N launched into a complaint that the US hierarchy was afraid of a man that any other group would work hard to promote. I was lucky enough to interject the story of John Foran's remark to me when I first went out teaching that the diocese of Springfield was so constituted that, had Lawrence been a priest of that diocese, he would never have been allowed to sing a high Mass.

I honestly think this may have been the turning point for S. The N is certainly his good friend. He has asked me to telephone him on Sept. 9 in Paris.

The C wants me there tomorrow, so I am remaining at Buxelle at least one more



day. I am delighted at the C's attitude, but I would have enjoyed a look at Trent. Now anything like that is out of the question. The C's master of ceremonies will be at the Villa tomorrow.

When I landed back at the hotel I took off the carrock and headed for the square by the Church where the Costa and the SAE LA buses start. I took one of the latter to Portofino. There I went out on the "Grangio 2" for San Fruttuoso. We had only 20 minutes there, but I managed to make a visit to the church and see the tombs of the Doria's. The trips out and back were quite rough, but I was never in danger of getting sick.

I walked around Portofino for quite some time. I made



a visit to the church of S. Martino, (51)  
where the old pastor was saying  
the beads and the night prayers  
with eight or ten women of the  
parish. They sang the Litanies  
of the Blessed Virgin in a way  
I had never heard before.

It was too late and too  
difficult to come back to the  
hotel for supper, so I had  
a meal at a Trattoria Navicello  
over there. I had a wonderful  
fish stew, a bottle of wine, a  
bottle of mineral water, and  
a big piece of Bel Paese. The  
check came to 13.50 lire.

This morning before Mass I  
met M<sup>rs</sup>. Giovanni Pandolfi,  
an advocate of the Rota. He was  
very interesting and certainly  
held strong and sane views.  
He is anti-modernist to the  
core, and, at the same time, he



disapproves of the wearing of the sarsock on the street.

On this last point, I am inclined to agree with him, although I am afraid that he and others like him are inclined to oversimplify the problem. The boys over here ought to put up a better appearance, and be more careful about washing and shaving. That is their big problem. If they fail to do this, they will be in trouble even if they finally get rid of the sarsock on the street.

The expenses for today included  
 180 lire for codons & bandages for a blister on my left foot.  
 140 lire, fare to Portofino & back  
 350 " " " San Fruttuoso " "  
 1350 " for supper.

A total of 2020 lire. I also ordered a bottle of mineral water before going to bed.



I believe that this still keeps me down below the average. I forgot to include 200 lire for the Sacristan.

8/22/56 - 3:40 PM. I said Mass late this morning. Alfredo telephoned the hotel and told them he would not be here until 1:30. He showed up in time and brought me over to the Villa where the C is entertaining a Mrs. Cocotte. This priest is the C's personal master of ceremonies. He has been all over the world.

The C showed very clearly that he wants me to stay on at Repalle for a while. He was quite urgent about it. This afternoon I am to take the MC over to Portofino and then to San Frettuosa. He kept insisting that he was afraid to get all sweated up, and finally



(54) The C insisted that he would send him in the car. He will start at 4:30 and they will pick me up a few minutes later. This should be something of a day.

I can see out of the window that the water is extraordinarily rough today.

---

8/24/56 — 12:05 AM — Room 175  
Hotel Principe e Savoia, Milano.

It is after midnight, but I shall continue this account, since there are some rather important points I want to put into writing while they are still fresh in my mind.

On the 22nd, Bill's birthday, the car arrived at The Verdi a few minutes after 4:30. The three of us went to Portofino, through S. Michele di Pagana, Santa Margherita Ligure, and Paraggi.



As soon as we arrived at Portofino (55) we looked up a boat to San Fruttuoso. The "Onda" was at the quay, and the men did not want to sail because there were no other passengers. In a few minutes a Frenchman and his wife came along, and the crew agreed to take all of us along for 5000 lire.

The passage was rough in the extreme. Alfreds the caretaker did not enjoy it at all. We had a pleasant 45 minutes at San Fruttuoso, and I found out that the statue of Our Lord was placed in a little cove to the right of the harbor as you sail in. While at San Fruttuoso I sent cards to Bill, Aunt Liz, and Miss Martin.

The trip back was even rougher than the trip out. With us were some other passengers, notably a very pleasant German priest



(56) in brown corduroy knickers.

We visited the church of S. Martino again, and then went home. The supper at the Verdi was very pleasant. I met some nice English people in the mezzanine lounge after supper.

In the morning I went to confession at the Somasthi church, and said Mass at the Basilica. The Sorella and Elvira were at the Mass. Afterwards I had breakfast at the Verdi, and then took the sun on the porch.

The car came shortly after one, and I met the C and the Master of Ceremonies down by the shore. I had a long conversation with the C. He did not want me to leave, but I reminded him that Orlandi had been



told I would be in Rome the 25<sup>th</sup>, and that if he understood the morning of the 25<sup>th</sup>, I would have to start that very afternoon. (57)

I have received the following directions:

- 1) See Balie and give regards
- 2) " Philippe at the Supreme and talk with him about situation in USA.
- 3) Call Orlandi at 9 PM evening of 24<sup>th</sup> at Supreme - The number is 369. Again I am to go to see him morning of 25<sup>th</sup>.
- 4) Prepare memorandum on 22-1-B.
- 5) Remind Orlandi to have my picture taken with RP if at all possible.
- 6) Find out time of Tom Boland's visit to Rome. This is very important. Information should be found at Am. Coll.



(58) The dinner was most pleasant. The S wants to come to the US rather badly. She came to the Verdi with me in the car.

I checked out of the hotel about 3 P.M. The bill was less than 29,000 lire. I gave more than ~~2000~~<sup>4000</sup> in tips. The people there were very kind.

I waited for the taxi, which came too late to get me on the 3.30 bus for Milan. I went to the station and finally got a train to Genoa, then another to Milan. At the Milan station the P+S bus was waiting and I rode to the hotel in it. I had a fine supper here, and now I am ready for bed.

I honestly think the trip has been exceedingly worth-while up until now. I know it has been the most pleasant



I have ever taken.

(59)

This morning at the Verdi I received a card from Dulor. He plans to meet me in Paris on Sept. 7. There is a longer letter from him waiting in Rome. I hope to answer him from there.

---

8/24/56 - 2:15 PM - The Principes & Savoie.

Even this has been quite a day. I did not sleep well last night and, as a result, I did not awaken until late.

My electric razor burned out and blew out the switch. I had a tough time getting ready, and I did not get down to the rooms until late. There I was directed to a fr., and finally learned that in order to say Mass upstairs you had to be of the Ambrosian rite. I was



60 directed to the crypt to the altar of St. Charles. only to learn that this would be too difficult. I finally said Mass at the nearby church of S. Fidele.

I then went to the TWA office. They were good, but they gave me no hope of getting down to Rome. I finally located the LAI office and they were fine. I shall go out in the 4 o'clock bus as a stand-by. I may not make it, but the LAI men think I have a good chance.

Then I had a haircut, shave, and shampoo, which together cost 900 lirs. I shall have a smoke before starting for the LAI office.

The same day, the same room 10:30 PM. Today has been one for the books. I took the cab.



to the LAI office and, at the appointed (61)  
time, 4 PM, left on the bus. We  
landed at Malpensa, an aptly named  
spot, at about 5:10. I was told  
immediately that there was no chance  
on the first plane, and that I  
should wait for the second. I  
was quite anxious to wait. About  
6:15 the uniformed LAI men  
came around and told me it  
was best to go back to Milan.  
I first decided to wait as long  
as possible, then thought better  
of it.

When I had made up my  
mind to go, the LAI personnel encouraged  
me to wait. They were being dis-  
troubled by a fat lady who  
claimed she had "parents" in  
Rome. She actually went out to  
the plane itself, but they would  
not let her aboard. I found  
myself stuck over there until



(62) nine, when the TWA bus came in. There was trouble there, since three people's luggage had been left behind somewhere.

The LAI boss was a bit crude, not to me, but in his utter disregard of the situation. I believe his name was Manzoni. Anyway the poor woman gave them a bad time. I shall probably end up on the train tomorrow. This was the one disagreeable day of the trip.

Today I cashed travel checks for \$60. Tom went to the P+S, for a very steep bill for one night. The fifty was cashed at Malpensa. I now have five tens 6-0 - the two twenties, and one fifty, the 89.

8/26/56 - Villa San Francisco,  
Room 1 - 10:50 PM.

Thank God I am here at last, for



one of the happiest days I have ever 63  
spent in my life.

Yesterday I left the P+S at about  
4 PM. I went by taxi to the LTA  
office, and took the 5 PM bus for  
Malpensa. There I boarded the  
6:30 plane (an Conair) for Rome.  
The flight was renewed &  
pleasant. They served lunch on  
the way.

After arriving at the LTA  
office on Via Barberis, I  
called the Villa. The Superior  
was good enough to tell me I  
might come. I have room 1. It  
is the bedroom of old Card.  
Laurin, with the bath,  
but without the octagonal  
study. I had a great sleep  
last night.

This morning I said Mass  
about 9 AM, and then had  
breakfast. At about 10:30



(64) Main Jossa, the nephew of  
Vagnozzi, called. He came over  
at my invitation. I told him to  
get in touch with V and have  
him give Spelly all the information.  
I will see him later.  
I called Sister Ann

Momir at Tardini's place.  
I shall bring her the pictures,  
when I is away. Tardini  
is one of the world's prize  
horses. He is also a heartiest  
for trying to milk Americans.  
I want as little as possible to  
do with him.

The Sweden girls are away.  
I called O'Hare and  
asked for my hat. I wound  
up with a better one, a  
beaver.

This afternoon I got in touch  
with Joe Esorham. I met him  
at the Expulsion. He and Burns



hate the place. I found them (65)  
through the good offices of  
Ernie Premeau.

When I arrived at the  
Expulsion Joe & John Burns  
were out. They came in after  
a few minutes & we took a  
taxi to the Basilica of St.  
Paul outside the Walls, and  
another to the 3 fountains.  
Then I bought a bottle of  
Eucalyptus for Joe & John.  
We saw the 3 churches. I  
bought myself a pair of the  
famous gray heads. John  
blessed them there.

From the 3 fountains we  
went by cab to Trastevere. We  
visited S. Maria in Trastevere,  
the M. Muryoughs, S. Maria  
del Orto, (closed), and  
S. Cecilia, where I had  
a few good minutes with



(66) Msg. Orizini. There we  
met Fred M. Monus, a Boston  
theologian. We also met him  
at Gallucci's where we had  
a fine supper the 4 of us. I  
came back by bus from  
S. Silverton.

Since leaving the states  
my Toomey corset has been  
torn almost every time I have  
been in a robe. I left it with  
the Superior tonight. I hope it  
is fixed well before I go out  
tomorrow

Monday, Aug. 27, five minutes  
before midnight - Room 1 - VSF.

I had an excellent sleep last  
night. This morning I had a  
call from Msg. Orlandi immediately  
after Mass. I had my corset  
fixed up (a fine job, by the way)  
and went over to the Supreme by



cab. I met Orlandi, and gave him the instructions from the C. He invited me to lunch with him Wednesday the 29th at 1 PM. I shall, with God's help, be there in time. (67)

Then I walked down to the Congregation building in Trastevere. I met Maria and was immediately brought into P's office. The old boy started questioning me at once on the subject of Jim's book. P was disposed to think that Jim was too materialistic. He also asked my views on social Catholicism. When I was leaving he introduced me to some young new priest on the staff as an "integral" like Mess. Rome.

I then went upstairs to Cecchetti's office, where I was again questioned on Jim's book.



(68) I insisted to both P and the Undersecretary that I had not read Jim's book and that I was not in any way an authority in the field of psychology.

In this case, however, I spoke up for Jim by pointing out the fact that it was idle to worry about this particular writing while really bad books like Von Hugel's "Letters" were being sold in Rome. I said that it was a situation in which a policeman was guffblin about a minor traffic violation while a murder was being committed under his nose.

Cicchetti was a bit nervous, and he left the room a few times during our long conference. When he returned from one of these trips he told me that I had helped Jim very much, that I



had defended him expertly, and (69)  
that I was a real friend to him.

It is evident that P is a little hostile to Jim. Cecchetti was obviously in a quandary. He told me he had not read the book himself, but only a few parts. He is, I believe, genuinely relieved to have some one speak in favor of Jim.

I questioned both P & C about the Academia Theologica. Both insisted that the thing was quite unimportant. The Prefect told me that no rector had yet been appointed. The Under-Secretary told me that the cause of the move was a matter of finance. It seems that the Academia owns some little property, and that the authorities want to gather the rents and use them "to aid the study of theology," apparently, (C says) by buying



(70)

books for libraries. The newspaper accounts seem to have been a bit misleading.

Cecchetti also asked me about the change in the SS department of the U's school of theology. I told him about the change, but said that, because of the fact that a brother priest was involved, I did not want to put anything on paper. I told him also that I did not know who the new man would be.

Incidentally, while I was with Gerlendi, I told him about what Joe Graham had said about S's chances for Fort Wayne, and I also let him know how Joe had come to hear about the affair. I figured that Hugo's impudence had put me in a strange position. Joe was talking very freely about the FW affair. He is my colleague



at (U. I felt that if it ever got back to Son to the ( that Joe had this news, the leak might very well be attributed to me. I hated to tell Orlandi about this, but I considered it mere prudence and self-defense.

Orlandi, apparently, was well aware of the situation. He said he could not tell the ( about it since he works there all the time. He wanted me to speak to the boss on the subject. I told him I did not consider myself in a position to do so, I am delighted, however, that Orlandi knows about this particular case. Should anything ever come up, I have brought the matter to the attention of one of the officials, and have made it clear that this very serious leak was not my fault.



(72)

I was late for lunch here, and I had a great time with the two Italian priests at the table.

After lunch I read the air-mail letter from Pa, which was most enjoyable and consoling. I then took an hour's sleep. I was awakened by the telephone bell, but I thought the thing was the alarm clock.

On the way out I met the two visiting New York priests, Cox and Mead. Cox was here a few years ago, and he is a fine fellow. Mead, a younger man, is very friendly.

I went down town for a long visit to Hoepli's book store in the Gallia, and then bought a Newsweek, and came home. I had a very pleasant supper with the boys, read my magazine, read the office, and here I am.



As far as I can make out, Jim did himself no good in coming to Rome for a couple of hours last month or the month before. I made a queer break. He told me that I was most welcome, and he asked me how I liked being a counsellor. I naturally told him I enjoyed the job, such as it is. He then said or suggested that perhaps Jim did not like it. I told him that I was certain Jim liked the post.

Someone must have taken some pot shots at Jim in the last few weeks.

---

August 28. 10:25 PM. Room 1, VSF.

This has been quite a day. I was awakened by the telephone bell, and it was Orlando, telling me that the audience had been arranged. He said something about a call



(74) at noon. I said the Mass of St. Augustine and then served Jack Meade's Mass. Afterwards Matt Cox came in and Jack served his Mass. None of us went in to breakfast.

After they had finished, Matt & Jack came to my room. They were anxious to have some kind of an audience, and I called Fr. O'Hare at the NAC. He said he would fix them up if I would bring them down there.

I was worried about Orlando's statement about noon. I had the Superior, Fra Sola, call Maralli - Bocca at Castelgandolfo. I learned that the private audience could not be granted until Sept. 3 or 4. That relieved the worry.

While Cox & Meade were in the room Maria Jorja dropped in. The two Americans left, and



I talked with Main for a while. (75)  
He is a fine boy, but there is not  
much I can do for him.

After he left Cay Meade, and  
I went down to Humility Street  
in their hired Fiat 1000. We  
parked the thing around the  
corner from Via Campo Marzio  
and went on foot to the College.  
O'Hare was very pleasant. He  
can do nothing but give them  
a public audience tomorrow. He  
gave them the tickets. He warned  
them against Messrs. Paganuzzi,  
who is sharing the work with  
QR this summer. He invited me  
to lunch with him at the College  
Friday. I accepted.

We then walked to the Roma for  
a very pleasant dinner. I had  
clams & mussels as a main course,  
after the cold minestrone. The  
dinner was very good. I paid



(76)

my share, and bought copies of "Roma in Toscana" for all of us.

After dinner we finally located the car and drove back to the VSF. The other two went to bed, but I took the envelope the Brewster had given me for Sister Ann Monica and set out for the Villa Nazareth. With the aid of "Roma in Toscana," I found that I could hit it easily and cheaply by taking the red ES at the foot of the hill, and then changing to the "H" bus.

I arrived at the VN, and finally found Sister Ann M. She is a tall girl, and very devout, a perfect nun. I gave her the envelope, and spent some time talking with her and with the Mother Superior.

While I was there T drove up in his little Fiat with his driver and two gangster-like individuals. Our greetings were



something less than cordial. I (77)  
said good-bye about five seconds  
after saying "hello." The wait  
was enough to let me know he  
recognized me. It caught him  
somewhat off guard.

The Sisters gave me two bottles  
of Coke which were most welcome.  
They asked me to sign the visitors'  
book, but with my strong feeling  
of disrespect for T, I was not  
inclined to do so. If ever any  
man is mixed up in simony, it is T.

I took the "H" bus back to  
the Piazza Risorgimento, and walked  
down to the St. Paul bookstore.  
First, however, I went over to the  
Supreme to see Phillips, as  
ordered by the C at Rappallo (57.2).

P. is one of the ablest and  
finest men I have found in Rome.  
He speaks English perfectly. We  
had a conference of about an hour



(78) on the Dominican floor of the Supreme.

He is completely against the Henry texts. He is also opposed to Congo and the other leftists. He showed me his scheme for the classification of modern errors. As he sees it, the new leftists sin in the fields of "Life vs. Authority," "Tradition?" and "the Church." I did a lot of listening. It was by far the best time I have had yet in Rome. His insight into the state of modern theology is marvellous. God has really given P. as a gift to His Church.

After leaving P. I walked to the St. Paul bookstore. On the way I looked up some reasons for Kathy. A good one will set me back about three dollars.

In the St. Paul bookstore I ascertained that there has



been remarkably little important theological writing during the past year. I walked from there to the Piazza S. Silvestro, took the 52 bus home, and had a remarkably pleasant supper. Now, with the help of God, I shall finish my office and get off a few letters. (79)

The high point of the Roman visit thus far has been the interview with P. at the Supreme. He alone seems to know what is going on in the world of S.T. It was a relief not to be questioned about Jim's book.

Incidentally I found that he had learned about Von H from my two articles last year. He is under the impression that the present evil is not modernism but something like it and worse than it. He was interested to



(80)

hear that I connected both with  
the Testem Benevolentia.

12:20 PM 8/30/56 - VSF - Room 1

Today was another very pleasant day. I said Mass about 9 and finished the letter to Pa, then wrote one to Bill Smith, on the death of his mother.

I then went out and took the bus down to the Piazza S. Silvestro. I had coffee in the Galleria, and again in the Piazza S. Eustachio. I worked my way over to the building at 4 Via Conciliazione to find Mgr. Bondi, only to learn that he is out of town. At 12:45 I reported to Mgr. Orlandi at the Suprema.

He brought me to his apartment and we had a wonderful dinner together. He said he would



813  
speak to the C on the subject of  
the leak about S & FW. I  
think this course is definitely for  
the best. Any one of us would  
be blamed for the leak otherwise.

I learned that the C is bitterly  
opposed by certain elements in  
France, notably those attached to  
the "worker priests." Apparently  
the C has not yet learned in any  
way about the leak.

Prior to my departure from  
Washington S called and told  
me that he had learned from  
a source close to H that there  
was something big about to come  
out of Rome and that the C was  
trying to do something for S. I  
did not mention this in any  
way to Msgr. O. However, if  
the C asks any questions I  
may let him know this. It  
would help him to understand



(82) The situation. The C's personal activities have been revealed for too frequently to the boys at home.

After leaving the Supreme I walked back to the Plaza S. Silverio by way of the Via Guillin and Berbecone's. The street was as lonely as I have remembered it, at the store I learned that I would have to wait about a week for size 48 collars. I bought another book like this and this double-pointed ball point pen at the Magistis, off the Via Tritone. I also bought #40 of Pierre Catholique of Meade's.

I was quite tired after the walk, and I was delighted to get on the 52 bus at the capolinea, and then get home. I read Bert's article in PC and was disappointed to find that he



was not dealing directly with  
"Darallm."

(83)

Before supper I went up to  
Room 8 (Joe's old room) and  
found that Jack Meade had been  
sick all day. The three of us  
went down to supper together,  
but Jack had to leave early.

I had a fine visit with  
Bainier, from the Prop. of the  
Faith office, and then spent a  
couple of hours with the two  
New York men. During the course  
of the conversation Cox was arguing  
against what he thought was  
the C's position, but what was  
really the teaching of the Pope  
in the "Crisis."

Our boys do not seem  
to have the gift of seeing the  
objective truth as distinct from  
subjective conditions. I do  
not think Matt will ever



(84)

understand this particular part of Catholic doctrine.

Today I picked up the second part of that Bertr article in Pensee Catholique. It is not as good as the first part.

VSE - #1, 8/30/56 - 9:45 AM

I have just called Bill Fanning at the Radio Free Europe. We are going to have dinner together at the Tre Scalini. I have learned that the Sacred Hearts are in Trastevere on the Via S. Francesco di Sales. I may drop down there to see them during the course of the day. I have also found that Baldi has his own telephone. I called the number but there was no answer. I also failed to get a ring, or rather an answer, at Turchi's.



office.

This is a beautiful day. For Shome's sake, I should buy the camera along and take a few pictures.

---

The same 4:20 P.M.

I took the 52 bus down town this morning, and had my breakfast at the Gallies. Then I went over to Herselie's, where I found that the French book in which I was interested must have been in some other shop.

I walked to Trastevere and visited the Gonz. I took pictures of Paul of Cecchetti. I am supposed to be back there tomorrow morning to help him in some work for the outfit.

He (Cecchetti) asked me some questions this morning, and I seem to have come up with the



(86)

right answers. As far as I can see the Cong. is thinking about reaching out for control of the non-pontifical Catholic universities in the USA. I have no direct evidence to that effect, but it is a clear implication from what I have learned. Tomorrow I am out to have dinner with O'Hare.

From the Cong. I walked to S. Franceses de Sales, where the Sacred Heart house is located. The superior showed up after about 20 minutes and showed me the chapel. I asked to see the US nuns, but the old girl never brought them around. They were on retreat.

I had lunch with Bill Fanning at the Tre Scudini. We stayed talking for a long time. He then drove me to the offices of Radio Free Europe



and then home.

O'Hare called from the Am. Call. about 5:30 to ask me to transfer the meal from Friday until Saturday. He told me that Bishop Wright had just landed in town. I called Wat at the Grand Hotel and had a pleasant conversation with him.

I have not as yet done anything about the matter of 57-4. The following points must be brought out.

A) Connection of A with M. — It must be understood that this connection is rather close. A has been the man of confidence in the office of the chief for the last six years. During that time he has also been the rector of the church and has had control of the local daily. Since M started



(88)

the C+S business he has been featured in the daily as frequently as possible. This has been true even since the blow-up of March 25, 1954. Even since that time the daily has carried statements by M on the front page in a very prominent spot. In each case the article has been worded in such a way as to make M appear as an exceptionally well qualified Catholic theologian. During the same period M has preached the diocesan retreat for the priests and has preached at the White Mass. Thus he has received all of the prestige which the community could possibly give him. The net effect has been to make the Catholic public believe that M is in a particular way the Church's man, and that his



Teaching has been extraordinarily successful.

### B - Effect of nomination.

Among the American priests this nomination has been considered strongly indicative of Rome's real attitude.

This is in line with the claims made by the Mites themselves. They are willing to concede that the great man's writings are approved to and are venerated by the Suprema. As a matter of fact he has frequently gone out of his way to be near to the Pro Sec.

But - and this is the important point - the Mites contend that when Rome has some serious business in hand and wants to pick a new member of the hierarchy, it inevitably prefers someone who belongs to the great man's team. In



(90) other words the Mites distinguish between the theoretical and non-practical opposition coming from the Suprema and its leaders and the practical and tangible support coming from the Consistorial,

They are not in any way confuted by any action on the part of Rome. There have been very few men who have been sympathetic with the official teaching of the Suprema. As a matter of fact - and this is the matter of the highest pride of A.E.R. - there has been only one writer in the USA who has ventured to defend the person & the teaching of the Pro-Ser. Now this individual finds himself mocked, by the decree of the Consistorial itself, on the subject - at least indirectly -



to one of the most prominent and  
active of the Mites.

(91)

— Tonight I went downstairs  
to pick up some postcards I  
bought 20 of them. While I  
was there, the Sup. showed  
me a badly written letter  
addressed to the house. It  
asked "whom it may concern"  
to give our friend's present  
home address.

Fra Saba asked me if I  
wanted to bring the thing  
over friend. I recommended  
that it should be torn up  
immediately, and that no  
notice whatsoever of this letter  
should be given, directly or  
indirectly to our friend. Saba  
(a wonderful man) tore  
the thing up in my presence.  
I only hope and pray that  
this obviously demented



(22)

individual may not come  
into contact with our people.

Sept 1 - 12:51 AM - VSF Rome Room 1

Today has been very interesting,  
and, in some ways, one of the most  
pleasant I have ever spent in Europe.

This morning I said Mass about  
8:40. After Mass I saw Matt and  
Jack off for Naples. They left me  
a bottle of Vermont and a bottle of  
cherry brandy.

Later I took the "C" bus to  
the office. I got off on the  
Rome side (as distinct from the  
Vatican and Trastevere side) and  
had coffee and a luncheon at the  
bar near the Esquilardi bridge.  
They are working on the Esquilardi  
bridge, and the traffic is all  
out of Trastevere.

After breakfast I walked  
across the bridge to the office.  
There I met Cecchetti and



was put to work immediately on (93)  
the MSS. The thing turned out  
to be a chapter of a book, about  
17 pages. It dealt with the  
notion, the history, and the law  
of Catholic Universities.

I wanted me to criticize it.  
Actually the work was quite  
mediocre from our point of view.  
I pointed out that his analysis  
of the situation was quite inadequate.  
He told me that he was thinking  
of France & Italy, where all the  
universities other than those which  
are specific or directly Catholic  
are run by the state. I reminded  
him of the situation in the USA  
where the non-Catholic universities  
are divided between those run  
by the state and those run by  
individual corporations. He had  
written throughout on the  
assumption that all universities



(94) other than Catholics were state-run affairs. I believe I did him and the Congregation some good by making this observation. At first I tried to convince me that he was acting or writing "in the abstract or in general." I showed him that a universal is not true if it is not verified in each individual instance. Furthermore I brought out the fact that it is just this kind of writing that backs up people like M.

I promised to recast the entire chapter in the light of the correction I had supplied. It may well be that this will prove to be the most important contribution I have made to the Congregation.

After finishing this work I met Confalonieri who



has just returned from China. (95)  
Terme. He was effusive in his  
greeting. I think the old boy  
really likes me. I hope to go  
back to the Congregation a few  
times before I leave. Confalonieri  
renewed the invitation (or the  
order) previously given by P.,  
to attend the exercises at the  
Lsey beginning next Tuesday.

P finished the work at the  
Congregation too late to come  
back to the VSF for ~~supper~~<sup>dinner</sup>.

As a result I had a very pleasant  
lunch at Saleassi's in  
Trastevere. Today (or rather  
yesterday) being Friday, the  
lunch was fried fish.

I left my US knife  
at the restaurant to be sharpened.  
The blade had been changed  
when I tried to use it to open  
some crate doors on the US



⑨ in other trips over here. I am to pick it up tomorrow or any day afterwards.

After lunch I walked, by way of my Via Giulio, to the NW of headquarters, and there to visit Sordi at #4 Via Conciliegione. We had a very fine time together. I gathered that neither he nor the other USA boys had any knowledge of our friend's real difficulties here, at least during the final period.

From Sordi's office I went to several bookshops. In the S. Paolo shop I found a \$3.10 book by Monzette which I intend to buy. I did not bother with it at the moment because I have no knife to cut the pages.

From the bookshops I



wandered over to the Piazze (97)  
S. Silverio, and took the  
bus home. I had a very pleasant  
supper here.

Sandi invited me over to  
the Chiappa home for Wednesday  
night. I accepted.

Today I called Coffey S.J.  
We are to have supper at the  
Roma Sunday P.M.

Tomorrow (or today) I am  
to have dinner with Marty O'Connor  
and John Wright at Humility St.,  
and supper with Bill Fanning.

VSF - Room 1, 9/2/56 - 12:30 AM

This morning I said Mass at  
about 9. After Mass Carlo told  
me that Mgr. Cerretti had called  
from the Congregation. I called  
back (580-200) and learned  
that he wanted me to come  
down then and see the committee.



(98) he had made in his manuscript as a result of my suggestion Friday morning.

I went down there on the "C" bus (incidentally testing the corridor again slightly on the bus) and took a new route to the Congregation building. On the way I stopped at Galassi's for my knife. I had to wait a while until it appeared, but finally I retrieved it, unsharpened.

In the building, I went at once to the Congregation office. Caschetto came at once, and we repaired to the "Study" at the end of the corridor. There I was given two jobs. The first was the one mentioned in the telephone message. The second was the correction of the article on "Washington" in the Italian encyclopedia. I did



the best I could in both cases. (99)  
Cecchetti had incorporated all  
of my suggestions, and his corrected  
text was quite satisfactory. The  
encyclopedia article was, in the  
main, quite acceptable.

I learned that the first  
writing was part of a volume  
being offered by the Congregation  
to Pizzardi on the occasion of  
the 25th anniversary of his  
episcopal consecration and the  
30th anniversary of his ordination.  
I found that the old boy had  
been a lawyer before he entered  
the priesthood.

Cecchetti asked me to write  
a paper for this symposium. The  
subject is to be "The specific  
concept of the formation of the  
diocesan seminarian to prepare  
him for the exercise of his  
priesthood in line with the



(100)

teaching of St. Ignatius of Antioch -"  
The paper is to run between  
five and ten pages. I promised  
to send it to him within six  
weeks. This means it must be  
in the mail prior to Oct. 14.  
Incidentally Cecchetti was a bit  
astounded and pleased to find  
I had written a book along these  
lines.

After I had finished my  
work at the Congregation, I  
walked over to the Vale Trastevere  
and took the "C" bus to the  
Pantheon. From there I walked  
to Humility St., and ran into  
Bishop Wright and his party  
in the courtyard. I was delighted  
to hear him say that he had  
called recently at what he  
supposed was my room in  
Curley. He had brought some  
French editor with him.



h - "  
We had a little party before  
dinner, and then an extraordinarily  
fine meal. The Bishop's father  
and brother were with him.

(101)  
I had a very pleasant visit with  
him. Later we went back behind  
the green door and had our  
coffee and liqueurs. The Bishop  
and his party left soon afterwards  
for their audience at Castel Gandolfo.

I took the 52 bus back here  
and got in some sleep before  
Bill Fanning picked me up and  
drove me out to his home in the  
Torre Isola. The evening there  
was most pleasant. Father

Turch came along, we all had  
a lovely supper together, and  
finally Father Turch drove me  
home. He is living at the  
Fraternite sacerdotale again  
Monte Mario. We arranged  
to have supper together Monday



(102)

night. We also talked about the shamless traffic in Mass intentions being carried on by the Fraternalite.

On my return here (about 10:15 P.M.) I found that Mrs. Orlando had telephoned, saying that he would call at 8 Monday morning.

I have the following appointments:  
Sunday supper - Coffey  
Monday " " " " " "  
Wed " " " " " "  
Thursday house.

12:30 AM - VSF #1 - 9/3/54

This morning I was awakened by Brother Superior, who asked me to say the house 9 o'clock Mass. I was glad to do so.

After Mass I had breakfast and then went up to "Via Allende" Sergieri to look for the Scandamis. The janitor told me they would



be away in Montecatini for another  
two weeks. I left a note for them,  
but I shall not bother to go there  
again.

I slept awhile before dinner,  
and then, after dinner, had another  
sleep. At about 7 PM I took the  
52 bus down all the way to the  
Piazza S. Silvestro, and then walked  
over to the Roma. I landed there  
shortly after 7:30 and proceeded to  
wait for Coffey.

While I was waiting Sully  
and Knightley from Worcester came  
in and sat down with me. We  
had a very pleasant time. Shortly  
after 8 Coffey came in, telling us  
he had just been present at the  
death of a Vatican lay official.  
Sully is studying dogma at the  
Greg, and he was trying, without  
success, to get Coffey to act  
as a director of his dissertation.



(104) Johnny Wright had told Guffy  
to write on Papal pronouncements  
about nationalism and internationalism.  
Obviously Johnny wants the bid  
to continue his own dissertation  
from the Gregorian.

Coffey had been to a "Session  
Internationale 'Somen Vitae'" at  
Antwerp. He was laud in his  
praise of J. J. Sloger. It was  
also interesting to hear his strong  
praise of Thiers apparently held at  
this conference (which was held  
August 11-12). If what Coffey  
said was even close to being true,  
some of the teachers at the conference  
must have been very ignorant  
men.

He came out with the word  
that, when the present Pope dies,  
Conradi will be given 3 days to  
get out. Father L., the Jesuit  
secretary, will have 3 hours.



while Pasqualina will be given  
3 minutes.

(105)

Coffey was telling about the  
pictures of Joe Malone's confirmation  
(the Confirmation in his Jersey  
City church) outside of Pasqualina's  
room in the Vatican. I am afraid  
I was unable to shake my disgust  
about Pasqualina and all of  
her doings. Last night Tuck  
told me that he is sickened by  
the stories about her.

Actually people like Coffey  
who play up to this woman while  
pretending to despise her and all  
that she stands for are doing  
great harm to the Church. She  
is a disgrace. Her control over the  
old man and hence over the  
whole set-up is a scandal.

Coffey's remarks were both  
interesting and lamentable. He  
seems convinced that all the



(106)

old Catholic teaching that we received from the n. 2. Baltimore Catechism was false. He told the story that Edmund Walsh had been bowled out by Pius XI for saying that the Bolsheviks were malicious, and for speaking of mortal sin. He claimed that Ratti had said that it is practically impossible to commit a mortal sin.

He also told us that Confalonieri had lately written an article about the last night of Ratti. It seems that Ratti told Confalonieri that he had had a dream in which he saw the tabernacles of the Lord transferred from Europe to Africa. According to Coffey this story is in some magazine article recently written by Confalonieri. I shall try to see Cecchetti and locate the



article to which Coffey referred. (107)

Coffey's table conversation was extremely interesting, and, at the same time, discouraging. He seems to be convinced that the whole teaching of our faith must be completely changed. What his opinion comes down to is the statement or at least the implication that what has been taught as Catholic doctrine since the rise of scholasticism, or at least since the Council of Trent, was not true, and was simply a falsification of the teaching of Our Lord.

He spoke continually of "abstraction." According to him, God Himself would seem to be an abstraction. He insisted that such realities as consciousness and omnipotence were abstractions. The man seems to mean well, but his teaching means the abandonment



(17708)

of the Catholic faith. It is interesting to know that Coffey was the director of Johnny Wright's doctoral dissertation.

Towards the end of the meal Fred M. Monahan, whom I met with Joe Eschman, and again yesterday with Johnny Wright, came to our table.

We stayed until the end. Coffey left about 10 o'clock, Duffy and I contributed 5000 lire apiece to the cost of the meal.

In other words, I paid for myself and Coffey. Brady, Seigrist, and M. Monahan came with me to the 52 bus.

On the way to the bus Sally, a young priest who is obviously destined to go places, told me that Coffey had been considered as terribly nervous during the last year. I thought his



attitude at Table might have been (109)  
due to a reaction to the death of  
the Vatican official. Gully assumed  
me that it was not.

Having arrived back at the  
Villa, I finished my Office  
and prepared for bed. I was  
very much interested in the  
current issue of Paris-Match  
which I bought this morning  
at the newsstand on the Piazza  
San Maurizio.

I must say that I was  
somewhat shocked by the attitude  
of Coffey. He is, incidentally, a  
Springfield boy. We noted  
that the 5 priests who were  
in the Dome tonight were all  
from Massachusetts.

I have known for quite some  
time that a very considerable  
number of Catholic Teachers,  
and men who are teachers of



(110) Theology and of "religion" were off the beam. From what Coffey said, they have strayed farther from Catholic truth than I had believed. If the nonsense these people were saying (again, according to Coffey) is generally accepted in the Church, we are certainly on the way to a terrible apostasy.

It is obvious that men like Coffey are in control of the Pope at the present time, & that I am proud and privileged to be one of those called by God to combat the errors propagated by these individuals. It seems clear that I shall never obtain any promotion or real recognition from the ~~high~~ <sup>hierarchy</sup> ~~hierarchy~~ <sup>hierarchy</sup>. But it is at a time like this that a man can realize that he is working



for our crucified Christ Lord, (811)  
and not for any of His instruments  
in the Church. It has served  
to strengthen my faith.

At dinner today the fine  
young priest who has charge  
of the Catholic programs on  
radio and television told me  
cold-bloodedly that the  
Italian people as a whole accept  
the Catholic faith, not out  
of conviction, but out of sentimentality.

It is good to be called as  
a priest in these days

The same - 8:05 AM - 9/3/59

I am waiting for the call  
from Orlando. The slip of paper  
given me by the porter downstairs  
says clearly that I am to expect  
a call this morning at eight.

Despite the traffic noise  
from the Viale Bruno Bozzi, the



(112)

VSF is a very good place to sleep. I have slept here much better than I did at Rapallo.

This is the day the boss is due back from Macerata. I can expect a call from him tomorrow morning. Hence it is up to me to get in some rest during the day.

Very shortly I must confirm my plane reservation and begin preparations for Paris. The boys tell me that Bolie is up in London. Hence there will be no chance to contact him before I leave.

Orlandi called at nine and said that Naselli-Rossi had fixed the audience for the day after tomorrow, the fifth. I must see Felici this morning. He also reminded me that the Cardinal will be coming in tonight. I shall be delighted to see the Cardinal.



6:10 P.M. - 9/3/50

(113)

I had my car radio fixed up after Mass. The lady did a fairly good job. I then took the car back to the Via Francigena and walked over to Felici's. It seems that their man is always there for the private audience. I then walked back, visited the NCWC office, took a bite of breakfast, and came home, also by the 52 bus.

Dinner was very pleasant. I slept afterwards and was awakened by the phone. It was Mary Orrell - Rose from Fortel Bendolph. My audience is for tomorrow, not the day after. I cannot get in touch with Felici since the number given as his in the telephone book belongs to somebody else. I cannot get in touch with



(114) Orlandi or with the Cardinal.  
I am waiting for Truch. This  
is pressing. I have nothing to  
be blessed except that pair of  
heads I bought out of the  
The Fontana. It is too late to  
get anything now.

The ferrand is in fairly good  
shape, but of course I do not  
have the time to have it pressed.  
The Superior tells me I shall  
have to leave here by 8 o'clock  
at least to be present at the Cantat  
at nine. I had better get a  
car from the Vatican.

11:05 PM - Same day 9/3/55

Father Truch came around with  
his car shortly after 7. We went  
at once to the Suprema where I  
found Orlandi. He is anxious to  
have me help his "Cesili Infantile"  
"Giovanna Gasparri Orlandi"  
in the magazine (salute) "Daghi"



di Montecostello Vichio in  
Perugia. I shall do what I  
can for him at home, if I am  
placed in a position in which I  
may be able to help. As things are  
now I can do very little indeed.

Orlandi had the ticket ready  
for me. He had just come in and  
the men at the Supreme gate  
were getting ready to admit the  
boss himself. The envelope is  
made out to Rev. mo Monsignor  
Fenton, presso Mons. Orlandi,  
Palazzo del S. Offizio.

The invitation itself has  
"Anticamera Pontificia" with the  
stairs and the crossed keys  
in the upper left-hand corner.

The text reads: "Sua Santità  
riceverà in udienza il  
Rev. mo Monsignor Fenton  
nel Palazzo Pontificio di  
Cortil Gandolfo nel giorno di



(116)

domani martedì alle ore  
9,30. Vaticano, 3 settembre  
1956. p. Il Maestro di Comera  
di S.S. Maria Nasalli -  
Rocca." A line at the bottom  
left reminds ecclesiastics that  
they are to show up in "alite  
pians."

Father Turek has promised  
to call for me tomorrow morning  
at 7:30. I must be ready.

In case any question arises,  
I must be prepared to mention  
his encyclicals and other pronouncements  
which have had to do with the  
matter I teach. There are:

- 1) Mystici corporis - June 1943
- 2) Humani generis, Aug - 1950
- 3) Si Prius - Dec. 1953
- 4) Si diligis - May 1954
- 5) Magnificati - Nov. 1954

I hope and pray that I  
may have a successful



audience. I called Ernie and he told me he would get in touch with Felici for me. Father Turek told me that Felici is always out there for the private audiences.

Tonight we had a wonderful meal over at Carlo's in Trastevere. It was, I believe, the best meal I have ever had in Rome. The roasts or meats were magnificent.

Today while I was downtown I stopped in at Fabrizi's on the Corso to look at a hornbunny. They did not have a black one my size. I met two Chicago Catholic women who knew many of the priests out there.

And, incidentally while Father Turek and I were waiting for our first course at Carlo's, some poor fellow wanted to sit



(118) down with us. The waiter had to run him out.

---

9/4/56 VSF #1, 7:35 PM

This morning I got up at 6 and said Mass about 6:45. At 7:30 Father Trench arrived and drove me to Castel Gandolfo. There we waited in the car for a few minutes. I went up to the gate and showed my invitation, and was told that I could not get in until nine. About twenty minutes before nine I and several other people were brought in and asked to stay in the porter's lodge to the left of the gate as gov. enter.

After a few minutes I was called out and brought up on the elevator to the audience floor. There I was met by Maria Manelli-Rossi and



Felici. N-R told me that he (119)  
had tried to get me a private  
audience, but that the Pope did  
not want to give one. I told him  
I did not mind in the least, and  
that the idea of the audience was not  
mine anyway. He was very grateful  
and told me that the "Intelligents"  
were always all right on an occasion  
like this, but that he had a great  
deal of trouble with others.

After a while they brought me  
into a little room overlooking the  
courtyard where I could wait  
by myself. I stayed there about  
fifteen minutes.

Then Felici came to get me  
and they brought me into a room  
just outside the Pope's office.  
After a couple of minutes they  
led in about forty or fifty  
other people, and Felici asked  
N-R in the job of keeping them



(120) in place. Felici kept giving me the nod that he would in some way get the picture of me with the Pope.

After a minute or two the Pope came in. M-R told me to be the first to kiss his ring. He greeted all present and spoke in French and again in English, welcoming them and blessing them.

Then the French group had a picture with him. Felici had <sup>me</sup> stand on a window to get the picture.

As the Pope was going out M-R told me to kiss his ring again. After he had gone back ~~up~~ to the office we all stood around for a while. Then M-R came out with some of the <sup>long</sup> help and showed the whole crowd out of the room. He



grabbed me and told me to wait. (21)  
He said that the Pope had  
not recognized the name before  
the audience, but that he had  
recognized me and wanted to  
see me alone.

The rest of the bunch, including  
some priests, were herded out  
of there very quickly, and then  
M-R opened the door and led  
me in. The Pope was standing  
just inside. As soon as I had  
entered, M-R left. The Pope and  
I were together and the only ones  
in the room.

He told me what M-R had  
said previously, that he did  
not realize that I was the one  
who had this audience. I thanked  
him for his kindness then, and  
told him that I had been  
privileged to write commentaries  
on all of his great pronouncements.



(122)

about the Church. I mentioned the Mystici Corporis, the Humani generis, the Ci risme, the Si diligis, the Magnificate Dominum, and the V. Ave very vovles. I told him that I thanked God that I had been given the opportunity to work for the Church as a priest under his leadership.

He was very pleased. He is a nice old man. I told him that I hoped and prayed that I would have the blessing and the privilege of working under his leadership for many years. He said "I am old."

He almost ran across the room to get me some rosaries. He told me that I had been very loyal and that he blessed the work I was doing.

I left as soon as I could



because I did not want to (123)  
tire him. He and I were standing  
the whole time.

When I left I walked slowly  
through the rooms and H-R  
came running after me. He said  
that the Pope had told him  
that I had talked about Human  
genius, and that he was very  
pleased with me and very much  
impressed with what I had  
said and done.

Felici did not show up with  
the camera. Nevertheless I am  
so grateful to God that I do not  
know how to thank Him.

I met some Washington people  
on the way out. One was an old Italian  
for whom Bits Clements works. We  
had a nice conversation. They  
were astounded at my having been  
called in to the office. I am  
astounded myself.



(124)

I got out to Turchi's car through the squads of saluting Swiss, and we returned to Rome. My head was still swimming after the magnificent reception from the Pope. We drove at once to the Suprema and went up to the 2nd floor. There we met Alfred, the chauffeur, and then Father Philippe, who is starting today for Paris. A few minutes later we ran into Pizzardi, who seemed to have been over there to sign some papers.

The place was like a beehive. Turchi noted that it was quite evident that the boss was back on the job.

After a few minutes we were ushered into the conference room. (At this time the regular quarters of the Suprema are being repaired, and the main entrance



is the door on the right-hand corbel (120  
as you enter.) There we met the  
boss. He was, as usual, delightful. He  
said that he had had a great time  
at Rapallo, but that he was somewhat  
knocked out after four strenuous  
days at Macerata.

He seemed astonished that  
I had not had an audience  
before today. He told me to be  
sure to await a telephone call  
this evening. (It is now 9:45  
PM, and the call has not  
come in as yet.) It is interesting  
to note that he asked me at once  
whether or not I had seen Philipp,  
as he had asked. Quite clearly he  
sets great store by Philipp. I  
introduced Tucci to him at this  
meeting.

On the way out I met the  
Meglis. He was very insistent  
that I spend some hours with



(126) him before I leave. He was a  
bit astonished to find that I  
am leaving Fridg. night. I  
arranged to see him Thursday  
at 11.

Then Taniel drove me to  
the Villa, where I changed from  
my prelatic outfit. We then  
went to the Bues where, for the  
first time in my life, I had  
truffles, and a good steak.

After that we went to the  
NCWC office. Then I took the  
52 bus home.

I changed a \$50 Travelcheck  
this noon. This leaves me  
\$46 in American money. Then  
Superior told me my bill will  
be about 30,000 lire. That  
is definitely not bad. I shall  
have to change some more money  
before I go.

At supper tonight I sat



again with Beime and the Cuban. (127)  
We talked of many things, but  
ended up with talk about dangers  
to the faith. Both of these priests  
seem to be on our side.

After supper I found a call  
from Ernie Pruneda. I called  
him, and he renewed the  
invitation for tomorrow night.  
The call from the Cardinal has  
not yet come in.

I shall never ~~hesitate~~ to  
Thank God for the blessings of  
this day.

10:40 PM - The same day.

The call from the Cardinal has  
not come yet.

It is interesting to note that tonight,  
at supper, when the boys learned that  
I had had a private audience, they asked  
me how the Pope looked. I told them  
that, as far as I could see, he acted  
as he had in 1952, prior to the feast



(128)

sickness. I also remarked that he seemed extraordinarily cheerful, almost like a boy. Baine observed that this attitude might have been due to the fact that Pasqualine has left Rome for a time. He thought that the boy might be rejoicing in his new freedom.

I forgot to say that I met Archibald Serrano before and after my audience. He went in after me. He told me he would be in about an hour.

9/6/56 - 12:10 AM. Same place.

This has been a delightful and interesting day. The call from the boy came in at about 8 AM. He told me the car would be around at 1:15 PM.

After Mass I went down on the "C" bus to the Congregation building in Trastevere. I went



to the third floor and found that Cecchetti had not come in yet. Then I went downstairs with no fixed purpose in mind. Pizzardi's servants rushed me in to the old man's office immediately.

Pizzardi was very serious when I bade him goodbye. He still has Jim's book on his mind, which bodes no great good to Jim. We talked for about half an hour.

In the course of the conversation I pointed out the futility of the secret condemnation of the M. There is no purpose served if this teaching is known by only two priests, both of whom are teaching at the University. In the meantime M is continually in the public eye, and is being represented as the great American theologian. It would seem best to publicize this teaching at once.



At the end of our conversation Pizzardi praised my work and begged me to keep it up. He insisted on giving me his blessing. Then, when I arose, he took off his red zucchetto and placed it on me, saying that this was a prophecy. He did the same thing when we got out in the anteroom where an Italian lay friend of his was waiting for him.

I walked from the Leuldis to St. Peter's, not taking the short cut by the Purgatori, but the long road by the Hangotene. I had a small breakfast at a bar on the Via Conchiazioni, and then went up to St. Peter's. This was my first visit there this year. The church was mobbed with tourists. Inside the door I met my Holy Cross classmate John E.



Sullivan from Boston. He and another priest named Brennan were there on a tour. He told me that Joe Christopher is with them at the Grand Hotel. I hope I remember to ask Bechetti about John Wright's problem with the late vocation.

I walked from there to the church of Christ the King, which I visited for the first time in my life. It is run by the religion of the Sacred Heart. It is a beautiful thing.

From there I walked back to the Villa. I was quite tired, and I lay down for a while.

The car came at one instead of at one fifteen. It is a new Opel. The driver is Venanzio, not Alfred. The latter had been sent to pick up Raggi, his sister and brother-in-law.



The sorella was at dinner with us, but she was not feeling well and did not eat. Mr. Roggi (Louis) was very kind, as were all of the others. Carlo Enrie was there also. He told me that M-R had told him that the Pope was very much impressed with me. The boss was very pleased at this. He said that he had got the audience for me but that the impression I made on the Pope was my own doing and not the result of his work.

Before I left Ottemini took me aside and told me that he would call me at 9:30 in the morning. He is going to make an appointment for me with Kenneth. He told me to tell F. exactly what I had told him about the special importance of F.W. It is obvious that



The old boy is going to make some (133)  
move in that direction. He regaled  
the company with stories of my  
fidelity to him and my work to  
preserve the purity of Catholic  
doctrine in the USA.

He is going to take me for a  
trip to the colonia. This is to  
be my farewell party. He wants  
Gino to go along. The car is to  
come at 5.

This leaves me in something of  
a spot. I must see Ali Magli in  
the morning, and now I must  
also call on Ferrell. The  
afternoon will be taken up.

Vincenzo drove me back here.  
I gave him a thousand lire. After  
a short rest I took the "52"  
bus down to TWA where I  
confirmed my reservation. I bought  
a TWA bag for a dollar, with  
the idea of using it for whatever



(134)

gifts I pick up at Shannon.

I went from the TWA office to Santa Susanna, and met Fr. Cunningham. At first he did not know me. Then he told me he was invited to Ernie's tonight and that he would drive me up there. We had an adventurous time with the car, since the thing had a dead battery.

At the Chicago house I dined with Ernie Primeau and Andy Roney, Father

Cunningham and Prudhomme, and three priests from Brooklyn. One was the famous Dr. Edward J. Connelley, and another was one of the Brooklyn boys from Copernicus I had known during my student days in Rome. We had a fine time. I enjoyed every second of the party. When it was over I took the '52' bus



back here to the house.

(137)

I am especially pleased to have met Curran. He told me that he was up in Chequamegon recently + gave a talk. He also revealed that he had given a radio talk recently and had said that the shameful attack against Senator McCarthy could not have been carried out without the encouragement of the President. He had sent a copy of this to the White House by registered mail (return receipt requested) and had said that, if they cared to deny it, he would apologise in his next radio address. The White House gang never had the courtesy to answer him.

Incidentally, Main Jorja came in this morning to say goodbye. He is not going to the USA until later in the fall. He will enrol for



(138) The next summer term. He will try to see Spelly when Spelly comes back from Korea, after his trip to the Philippines.

Mauro is the only one over here who has mentioned Spelly's name.

The outline of my talk + Kenneth will be the material on p. 23

---

The same 9:30 AM

The phone rang at 8 this morning. It was the boss and he told me that he had arranged that Kenneth should see me at 10:30. Of course I have that appointment with Di Maggio, but that will have to wait. I shall arrange to say good bye to Confalonieri and Cecchetti while I am down in Trastevere. I must also try to see Orlandi again before I go. The boss



reminded me again that the car will be around here at 5 this afternoon for that going-away party.

In my talk with Ferretti I must stress: 1) the fourfold importance of the place, 2) the background, in the light of A's promotion, 3) the background in the light of the withdrawal of that book, and 4) the qualities required at this time for a new man in the place.

Under "1" would come A theologian, by name of all 4 reasons under "1," writer, consistent man, and especially one who has demonstrated his loyalty to Rome: B a man whose appointment would to some extent undo the harm done by nomination of A.

I shall do the best I can for the old man.

9/7/56 1AM - VSE - 1

This is my last night in Rome



(138)

for this visit. I went down to  
Berrett as planned and gave him  
the information as planned. I did  
the whole business in about fifteen  
minutes.

When I had finished F. asked  
me to prepare a memorandum. I told  
him I would give it to him, but  
I resolved at once to lay the case  
before the boss and find out what  
he wants.

I walked from the Congregation  
bldg. in Trastevere to St. Peter's and  
to the Supreme. There I met Mgr.  
Di Meglio as planned. He wanted  
some minor directions.

In the course of our conversation  
he told me that the newspapers  
are filled with the story of an  
article appearing in the most  
recent issue of *Quinta Cattolica*.  
This is the first step in the  
process against Maritain. It



seems that the French ambassador is going to call on the boss tomorrow to protest the article. ~~Di~~ Magli's asked me not to comment on it for quite some time. It seems that they are afraid that great pressure will be brought to bear on the Pope and that he might back down. It seems that this Cir. Cat. article is at least semi-official.

Di Magli told me that ~~Tamp~~ and ~~Quotidian~~ have articles about the case. I bought both papers when I got out of there, but neither contained any reference to the case. Di Magli must have been talking about the papers for the day before.

The September number of the Cir. Cat. was all sold out over around St. Peter's. I had to walk as far as Ferrari's, over near Tanfani's in order to get



a copy. By the time all the searching was completed it was too late to get back here for lunch. Hence I ate at the German place back of the Gallia Column. The meal was not bad.

I then took the bus back here and slept for a short time. Jim Turek called up, and I said that I would have lunch with him on the seventh.

He had hardly finished speaking when Vincenzo came up with the Opel. I went with him to the St. Barnabas courtyard where we picked up Ivan, and then to the Supreme where we picked up the boys. We then drove out + drove to the Colonia.

There were some interesting people there, two middle-aged Italian couples, Rossi, an Italian



(41)

American from the embassy, Nicholas Ruggieri, and the scrolls. The party started with an entertainment of the usual sort, and ended up with a very fine meal in the Colonia itself. While there I gave a check for fifts to the Colonia.

On the way back the boss told me he would telephone F himself & tell him that he (the boss) already had a memorandum and that he would prefer to use that one. This saved me a lot of work and from what might have been an uncomfortable situation. If F. had wanted any additions, things would have been tough, since I am scheduled to fly out of here at 5 this afternoon. The boss is going to send the car for me at 1 in the afternoon. He wants to see me again before I go. He has been a magnificent



(142)

friend. Vincenzo took me home.

9/7/56 10:10 AM. USF - 1

I said Mass here this morning and have been busy packing. I got in touch with Jim Trench, and he is coming up here about noon. I sent off the letter to Bill this morning.

11:45 AM - I have just paid my bill. I cashed a \$20 travel check and gave the Superior the rest of the \$50 in line. This amounts to an average of about five a day. I now have no line and \$120 in travel checks.

I expect Father Trench in a short time. At 1 the car from the bus will come.

Antel - a suburb of Paris,

9/7/56 - 10:15 P.M.

This has been one of the



great days of my life. Vincenzo  
 came about 1:30. I met him  
 and stopped the car on the other  
 side of the Viale Bruno Buozzi so  
 that I could go down T. Humilità  
 Street and give back the hat. O'Hare  
 was out so I left it with a note  
 of thanks.

We then drove to the Supreme  
 when dinner was waiting. Luigi  
 was there. He insisted on driving  
 me to the airport. We had a  
 very nice dinner together. The  
 boss insisted that I give his  
 regards to Shelly, Mc Clafferty and  
 Martin, and that I also  
 present his regards to the  
 Kellogg. He also insisted that  
 I have Mc Clafferty send him  
 back a report on the Moraw  
 business.

Before I left he was very  
 sentimental. He told me that



(144)

God had given me a special  
vocation for the preservation of the  
purity of the faith in our country.  
I only hope that, before I die,  
I can really do something worth  
while for Our Lord.

Luigi has a car from the  
Episcopio. He started to drive  
me to the Valls and then insisted  
on stopping at the Via Pompeia  
Magna where I could meet  
his sister. She was out but  
her husband was in. We  
had a wonderful time and  
the brother-in-law gave  
me a bottle of the finest Moretti  
wine I have ever tasted.

The brother-in-law drove  
with us to Crampino. There  
we had some coffee and they were  
most kind. The plane left  
about on time and the people  
were very pleasant. We landed



at Only about eight o'clock.

At nine we were at the  
Ecole des Invalides. Then I  
met Father Raymond Dulac. He  
had a lay friend with a Citroën.  
They drove me to Auteuil where  
some friends have leased a room  
in their mansion at Father  
Raymond's disposal.

I am going to say Mass  
tomorrow morning at 8:30 and  
then meet Father Raymond  
at 10 in the Church of St.  
Sulpice. That means I had  
better get into bed here as  
fast as I can. But first  
I must take a quick look  
at "Le Jardin des Ambassadeurs".  
I have found it directly over  
my bed.

This is only a pied-à-  
terre, but it has a better  
library than most rectories.



(146)

I gave Father Raymond the  
Memoranda and the copy of the  
Merrins article. I can hardly  
get another Cimit at the time  
in a few days.

Incidentally, before I left  
Rome the boss told me he had  
just heard from Shueby. The  
great man is going over to  
Ireland to visit some Admiral  
(probably America) for a few  
days next week.

If Shueby has not been  
put across this time in Rome,  
he never will be.

9/8/38 - 29 Rue Jansen, Antail  
This time we have another  
big one. I said Mass this morning  
at the Church of Notre Dame in Antail.  
The people there were very pleasant.  
They told me that I was the first  
American ever to say Mass there.



I come back to the house and then took the Metro from the Jardin station to Odéon. I bought two pipes more or less like the beauty I bought last year and then lost on a trip to Lucas' in Baltimore. They are fine pipes, but in no way equal to the original. I could not find one just like the one last year.

I then went to St. Sulpice and met Fr. Raymond. We walked all day, and had dinner at a Swedish restaurant in the Latin quarter. It was very good indeed.

Among other things I saw the crypt of the famous Carthusian monk, the Church of the Trinité Cath. I saw the double flight of steps upon which the martyr was thrown. The words "His Accident" are carved on the stone between the twin flights of stairs. I took several pictures.



We visited the "Bibliothèque de l'École" where I obtained volume 23, which has two valuable articles of immense value. We also called at the "Mouvement artistique latin" where the proprietors gave me six books. I shall never forget what I saw today. The conversation with Raymond have been extraordinarily enlightening for me.

We had a simple but excellent supper here. Raymond came up to the room after supper. He is good looking, very tired indeed. I hope he will write a complete history of Modernism.

That was by far the best day I have ever had in Paris. I am quite tired. Today was the first day in two months that I have not had even the appearance of a chest cold.

I spent a great deal of time



(149)

in the Quartier de S. Francois de Sales,  
in the old room of Messrs de Segur.  
While we were there Raymond told  
me about the history of liberal  
Catholicism by Emanuel Barbier.

We are to go to Chambrade tomorrow.

---

9/10/56 - 29 Rue Jarmin - 12:15 AM

This has been one of the most  
interesting and enlightening days  
of my life.

I arose about 8 in the morning,  
(the morning of Sunday the ninth)  
and was ready before 7. Dulac.  
The housekeeper gave him the keys  
and the directions for using them.  
We took off before nine and took  
the Metro to the Odéon station.  
We went from Jarmin to Michel  
Ange Molitor and caught the  
train "direction Gare d'Orléans"  
Creteil etc. From the Odéon  
we walked through the dining



(150)

rain to the Superburg station.  
We took the train to St. Remy.  
We had a very interesting  
conversation with two Christian  
Brothers on the way.

I was given an umbrella  
by the housekeeper. My left  
arm was soaked by the time  
we reached the Superburg station.

At St. Remy we were met  
by the sacristan, Joseph, who  
was driving the car from Les  
Molieres. With him was a  
priest, a Jesuit, who was  
staying at the rectory for reasons  
of health. The Jesuit was very  
insistent that we start right  
away.

At the parish church of  
Les Molieres Raymond said  
the H, a high Mass, and  
I said a low Mass at the  
high altar as soon as he had



finished. We then went over  
to the rectory for a wonderful  
dinner. The housekeeper, who  
is Joseph's mother, gave me the  
best potatoes and gravy I have  
had in years. (857)

After a time the pastor, a  
man considerably taller and bigger  
than I, came back from the  
clerical celebration he had been  
attending. He was very pleasant.  
He wants me to come and visit  
him next year.

I took some pictures at  
Les Molières, and then Joseph  
drove Raymond and me around  
the countryside. Our first stop  
was the town of C..., the  
next to the last, or at least one  
of the very last, places before  
St. Remy on the little branch  
line we had taken that morning.  
The church was a masterpiece.



(192)

I have never seen as beautiful an interior. I liked the pastor very much. He has cleared away the plaster that was put inside the church during the 17th or the 18 centuries, and has restored it as very few churches have ever been restored.

From there we returned to Les Molières to pick up the umbrella we had forgotten. From this place we went to a few others. The most remarkable place we saw was St. Sulpice. I took many pictures. I must pick up a map of France to help me find these places.

From St. Sulpice we went to Chamaande. Here Joseph left us to drive back to Les Molières. Raymond's house, where he lives all by himself, is a tough place. It has been all



shut up for several weeks. It was  
damp and stuffy inside. I  
shall never forget the place.

His library is superb. He has  
a marvellous collection in theology  
and canon law. He showed me  
the papers Peries had left him,  
and we went through them  
together. Some of them were  
historical. I did not find  
anything directly referring to Peries'  
stay at CV, but there was  
quite a bit about his share in  
the campaign against Klein  
and the Hecker book. One of  
the most interesting was that  
of Monsabie. He was quite  
bitter against Klein and the  
Americanists.

Monsabie's letter brought  
out one of the failures of the  
integralist campaign of the  
time. The old Dominion was



(184)

perfectly right in principle, but he was careless in his language, and he certainly offended the sensibilities of Americans. I blame that stupidity in some measure for the tough time the Montaguers have had since those days.

There were also letters from the Lassus and Cardinal Cavigli, and many others, approving the stand taken by Perier.

On this same subject there was a very nasty and mendacious message from old Magnien the Judge, written on a calling card. The old man was extremely bitter about the Tartern benevolence, and he showed his spleen against Perier for having been responsible to some extent, for its issuance. Even then he was interestedly



that Communism had nothing to do with the U.S. The old fellow showed himself a man of very bad breeding in that note.

Even more interesting was a letter from the infamous Peter Paul Cahenely. I wish that thing could be published. I never saw a fouler collection of lies. Cahenely wanted Peries to insert some "correction" in a magazine which had carried an article somewhat unfavorable to him.

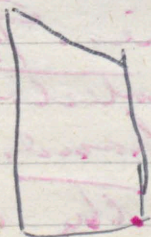
There was also the highly important letter from Goupari, who represented himself as a friend of Peries. He told that some "Protectionists" would fall from the hands of Fame as a result of the action of the Ceylon government. The letter was written in 1904.



(156)

Raymond gave me another of his articles. He showed me sets of the Teilhard du Chardin unpublished papers, and also an article about Teilhard. I saw, for the first time, the old boy's picture. He is one of the outstanding heretics of our time.

We went down to the station and, while waiting for the train to Austerlitz, went over to see the church of Chamaux. It is a nice looking affair. The church has an extraordinarily fine steeple, with a roof cut off like this.



These steeples date from the 12<sup>th</sup> and 13<sup>th</sup> centuries.



On the way back and during  
our supper here Raymond told  
me something of his life. He has  
had a tough time. He has really  
suffered for Our Lord. He is a  
wonderful priest.

I ~~learned~~ today that Cardinal  
Venent La Puma was a thoroughly  
bad hat who was assassinated  
by his own servant.

I must confess that I am  
completely unable to understand,  
not the modernists, but the  
faithful Catholics among the  
Roman officials. Even St. Pius  
X allowed Maffi and Ferrini  
to keep their jobs while they  
were struggling against him. He  
backed up the integralists  
papers and magazines, but he  
was willing to allow them to be  
pushed around by his own  
enemies. I wonder what would



(158) happen + General Motors if  
they were to try to run on such  
lines.

Tomorrow I must call  
Marella, and I must also confirm  
my reservation with TWA.

---

9/10/56 - 29 Rue Josselin, Auteuil  
Paris 16.

When I return, and after  
Sheehy returns, I must get in  
touch with him about

Mr. & Mrs Jean-Paul Roumy  
Banque de l'Indo-Chine  
Al Kobhar - Dahrhan  
Saudi Arabia

I must write then to  
M. Albert Roumy  
52 Rue Docteur Blanche  
Paris 16

I am living in the house of



M. Jacques Boudville

29 Rue Jasmin

Paris 16

(159)

The owner of the house is Mme. Raoul Boudville.

— Well, this is my last night in Europe, for a while, anyway. I said Mass this morning with Fr. Dulac in a chapel for carbon apprentices here in Aulnay. We come back here after <sup>my</sup> breakfast for a fine breakfast. Then Fr. Dulac left for Vincennes.

I went to the TWT office and had my reservation confirmed. I found the clerk there the only disagreeable person I met in Paris. I then walked down the "Avenue des Champs Elysees", and crossed the river on the bridge above the "Bateaux mouches." I walked to the Rue du Bac and visited first the chapel of the



Paris Foreign Mission Society, and then that of the Miraculous Medal. I took ten little medals for the folks at home.

Afterwards I went to M. Guey's office in the building of the Sisters of Charity. I found the fellow (HK 23) very pleasant. He is quite enthusiastic for Bishop Ruyon and for Father Leferon. He had several copies of the *perseu catholique* in his office. He likes it very much, and he told me he considered it the best thing in France.

I walked from there to Isabard's and picked up a copy of the May 1955 *Chronique Sociale de France*, the one on which I recently commented in *HER*. I also ordered a set of Bastien's *History of Liberal Catholicism*. He will try to obtain it for me.



I came back here by Metro (161)  
and read for a couple of hours.  
Then M. Roumy came in and  
we had a fine visit. He stayed  
for supper. He is a fine man. Pierre  
told me that he has a bad  
chest condition, the sort of thing  
that killed George VI. Raymond  
came in for supper. We had a  
fine visit up here before he  
retired for the night.

This has been a unique experience.  
I am a guest in one of the finest  
houses in Paris.

M. Roumy told me that his  
son and daughter in law, both  
practising Catholics, are out there  
in Arabia, and that so far they  
have been unable to associate  
with the Americans. He wants  
me to get hold of some officers  
in Dhahran and to put this  
man in touch with them. I



(162)

promised to do what I could,  
and I will see Sheehy about  
it as soon as he returns from  
Ireland.

I am grateful to God for  
the blessings He has showered  
on me during the course of this  
trip. I have had a wonderful  
time, and I have been in on  
some highly important events.  
The high point of course was  
the audience with the Holy  
Father.

After that comes the invitation  
to write for Pizzardi's volume.

Then comes the series of  
meetings with Ottaviani; and  
then the marvellous experience  
leaving Rome and here in Paris.

About six o'clock I called  
Marulla. He invited me to lunch  
at the Muenster tomorrow at  
one. I shall be glad to see



the old boy. He was very pleasant (163)  
at Bayreuth.

From Raymond and from the  
books I have been given here I  
have learned a lot about the  
new modernism in the Church. I  
hope and pray that I shall be  
able to do a better job for the AER  
and for CV as a result of what  
I have seen, heard, and read.

I am supposed to be at  
the Salon des Invalides at  
7 tomorrow evening. I hope  
to come back here to pick up my  
bags after the lunch at the  
Municipal tomorrow.

---

29 Rue Jarmain, 9/11/56 - 4:30 PM

This is my last entry from  
Anteil. In about an hour I  
shall call a taxi and take off  
for the Gare des Invalides. Flight  
807 TWA leaves Orly at 7 tonight.



(164)

It is due in at Falmouth at 7  
tomorrow morning.

This morning I arose about  
8 A.M. I had a few minutes  
with Raymond before he took off  
for Brittany. I shall never be  
able to thank him enough for  
the favors of the last four days.

I said Mass at the chapel  
again this morning. One of the  
boys sewed me, and he did  
very well.

I came back here, and on  
the way picked up copies of  
Figaro and Paris Match. I read  
them both after breakfast. At  
about 12:10 this afternoon I  
took the Metro to the Alame  
station, close to the Minaret.  
I had a wonderful time there.  
I had lunch with Maella and  
three of his aides, including  
Tom's friend, whose name



beginning with "C." The lunch was very pleasant. We spoke in English, as both Marella and C know the language very well.

After the lunch Marella took me alone into the reception room, and I had one of my most important and enlightening visits of the trip. He seems concerned about the Eminence, and he let me know that the big boss is not always pleased that the E goes out for so many lectures and appearances outside of Rome. It seems that he is about the only one who will do this. He is not satisfied about the Eminence's health.

At table somehow the question of Feeny came up, and I gave them my opinion about it. In the Paula M. told me that the HF is pleased and referred to.



(166)

find himself talking with  
someone like me, but that  
recently he (M) had an  
audience which was different  
on both sides. The big boss had  
to be told some things he did  
not like to hear, and was  
called upon to make decisions.  
Mac was somewhat astonished,  
it appears, that the big boss  
wanted a complete run-down on  
the situation.

The boy is very much disturbed  
by conditions here in Israel. He  
has a tendency to blame the  
right-wingers for being far too  
militant. I tried to show him  
that the fault was pre-eminent  
on the other side. I warned him  
of the danger of making the  
Church authority into a kind  
of Keystone Cops, always  
arresting the wrong man.



(167)

M looked and acted very tired indeed. He asked to be remembered to Sheelby.

He told me that when I called yesterday, he was told that the Archbishop of Washington was on the phone. He said that this could well be an anomaly.

After leaving the Namaste I took a walk and finally returned to 29 Jsmm. I have read the "Ils ne voient" book quite a bit. It is the most interesting thing I have found in Europe.

I found that M knew all about this and all about the "Shevallen" thing. He is magnificently informed. He seemed a bit displeased with the book I have been reading, and with its request.

On principle men in a position like that occupied by M have a tendency to deny any writing.



(198)

which tells too clearly about some difficulty in the Catholic life of some country. I believe that explains the reaction of M to Moslerian and his words. He is also less than enthusiastic about the peace catholique.

He was curious about the anti-Ottaviani incident in the OSP. I told him what I could. He seemed to think that it would be difficult to deal with over here. I told him that, on the contrary, our here had been caught, and that his errors were quite evident.

Anyway, I ended my stay in Paris with dinner at the Apostolic Nunciature and with a long and serious conversation with the Nuncio itself.

This has been so far the



best trip I have ever taken. God  
has been very good to me. I shall  
try to thank Him always.

It is at a time like this that  
I miss Mother most. She would  
have been overjoyed to hear the  
report of this trip. No one else,  
not even myself, can ever come  
so much.

This is 5 P.M., Paris time.  
It is noon in Badmint Vally.  
Sometime tonight, while I  
am on the plane, Bill will leave  
the Chevy in back of the CU  
library. About this time

tomorrow, with the help of God,  
I should be at home or at  
least in Washington, at the  
University. And, with the  
help of God, I hope I can  
sit out on the lawn, in the new  
red chair, talking with Pa  
tomorrow night.



3/2/57

(170)

The Four propositions handed  
me under SHO by Laddiman  
4/28/54

## Proposizioni Dottrinali

### Erronee

a) The Catholic confessional  
State, professing itself  
as such, is not an ideal  
to which organized political  
society is universally  
obliged.

b) Full religious liberty  
can be considered as a  
valid political ideal in  
a truly democratic State



c) The State organized on a genuinely democratic basis must be considered to have done its duty when it has guaranteed the freedom of the Church by a general guarantee of liberty of religion.

d) It is true that Leo XIII has said: "... civitates... debent eum in colendo numine morem usurpare quo coli se Deus ipse demonstravit velle" (Enc. Immortale Dei). Words such as these can be understood as referring to the State considered as organized on a basis other than that of the perfectly democratic State,



(172)

but to this latter strictly speaking are not applicable.

March 2, 1957

I believe that it will be advantageous to me and perhaps to others to set down the account of my difficulties with Fr. Benard while the events are still fresh in my memory.

For what may be called the immediate background, I should begin by saying that for a very long time now, actually over a period of years B's work for the Review has been unsatisfactory. I recall telling Mrs. Connell last November at his room in the Woodmen Hotel that,



were it not for the personal elements involved, I would long ago have dropped him from the staff.

The first appearance of the current difficulty came about a year ago. Because of my position on the Congregation, I consider it my duty to go to Rome every summer if this trip should be at all possible. Last year I was rather short of funds. Hence I asked Frank Connell to appoint me to teach the class in grace in the summer school. When I told B of this, and told him that Frank was delighted to make the appointment, he showed himself angry and disturbed. He manifested this same attitude many times. It seems



that he had once taught this treatise in the summer school. I reminded him that I had taught it once in the regular cycle course at Rochester and again as a special course around 1940-42 here at the University. I thought the matter was over and forgotten.

The next incident came last November or December. On one occasion, in his room.

B told me that he was very pressed for time because Frank had asked him to revise the summer school theology cycle. According to his story, he had spent a tremendous amount of time studying for this project, and, by co-incidence he had come up with substantial what he had proposed some



years ago in one of Stef.'s workshops.

He read me his plan, either in whole or in part, and asked my opinion. I told him that I did not like it, because of his treatment of "Le Ecclési" and for other reasons.

The next word I had was from Sheehy, about a month ago. He was quite disturbed. He told me about the appearance of the pamphlet announcing a new "Institute of Theology and Sacred Scripture." and complained bitterly about the project as an undignified attempt to wreck his dept.

Sheehy wrote a memorandum to the Rector, protesting the affair. Shortly afterwards I saw B, again in his room, and



remarked about the pain he and his friends were causing Shelly. B said that Shelly knew about the whole situation, and that Prof. had given him and Frank to understand that this was being done with the full knowledge & consent of Shelly.

A day or so later I saw and obtained a copy of the program of the Institute. In the meantime the Reader had seen it, and, even before he had read Shelly's protest, he called B and had the pamphlet withdrawn and destroyed. He called a meeting, presided over by Bill M., and the people involved (Frank, B. Sieg. & Shelly) were told that



the portions of the pamphlet which claimed for the Inst. the work & the rights of the Dept. must be remitted, & that the thing could not be in any way independent, but must be under the direction of Sheehy. Furthermore the U. A. in Theology which they were going to give could not be given.

When I saw the pamphlet I was very much hurt. I was completely aware of B's bad faith after I had heard about the W. meeting.

I found that the material which was supposed to be given this summer (1957) included two treatises from the material I teach here at the U. B. had taken one



and had assigned the other to Larry Everett. I was thus "screened" from the theoretical faculty as far as summer sessions were concerned.

About a month ago I had told B that I wanted to go to Europe early this summer. This however was on the understanding that my own material was not being taught in summer school. The booklet was in print long before this conversation took place.

I wrote a memorandum to Bill about the affair, complaining about the establishment of the "Inst" (which, I maintained, could have no legitimate place in the Univ) and about the



assignment of my subjects to others.

(179)

In the meantime there was one phone conversation with B, which I had to close rather abruptly, because I felt that what he was saying should not be said on the phone.

We had a family meeting Monday Feb. 25th. At the end of the regular meeting, I raised the question of the Inst. Frank answered at first, then the answers were continued by B & by Siey.

B spoke for about 20 minutes, and his series of talks were substantially bitter personal attacks on myself. He made many statements which were completely untrue, both against me and with regard



(180)

to the "Int." Sig was, if possible, even more offensive.

Out of the mess, however there came some enlightenment. Frank admitted that his appointment of Bernd was only for this summer, and he admitted no less than 3 times that the situation this year is exactly (not merely substantially) the same as last year.

The next day I sent B a letter dismissing him from the ATR staff.

Sheels has sent Bill a memorandum asking that Hain be appointed instead of B, and Kennedy voted for Sig.



June 24, 1957

181

Sheraton Hotel, Philadelphia  
Room 1011

I am here for the annual meeting of the CTSA, a society in the foundation of which I played a major part.

Pa came up with me today. The trip was rather difficult. We stopped off at Lucas' print shop in Baltimore to leave the corrected page for the July AER. Immediately after leaving the place we passed through an extraordinarily severe cloudburst.

We took Route 1, and had, apart from two more severe storms, one in Media and another in Philadelphia, a fairly pleasant run. I say



(182)

"fairly pleasant" because the road was under repair for a considerable distance between Kennett Square and Philadelphia.

We parked in the Sheraton garage, and registered here about 6:30 P.M. We had a fine supper at the "Cheshire Cheese" room.

Afterwards I registered and paid my twenty dollars to the Society.

The presidential address by Mgr. Shea was very good indeed. It was by far the best I have ever heard in the society.

After the inaugural meeting (at which I met Tom Hanrahan) we had a meeting of the affiliated seminary crowd with Bill M. Donald in the



Independence Room, across the hall from the Pennsylvania Room which is the headquarters for the convention. Bill brought in the new forms for affiliation. He had told me about them this noon, when I went in to the University to get my mail.

I asked Bill tonight if he wanted me to come to this affiliation meeting. He told me I could come if I wanted to. I found that three other members of the faculty, Connell, Becher, and Bernard, were there, evidently by invitation. If I had not gone out of my way to ask, I would not have been there.

The affiliation meeting itself was quite enlightening. Bill



(184)

read the Norms and the  
"Conditions of Affiliation in the  
Revised Program for the S.T.B."

It developed that the old  
conditions are no longer valid,  
and that there is no certainty  
that the affiliated seminaries  
can send men to CU for  
their fourth year to take  
the examination for the STL at  
the end of that year. Yet it  
was obvious that some of the  
men from the affiliated semin-  
aries were under the impression  
that the old rule still stood.

I was astonished to find  
that these new norms had  
been established without any  
attempt to contact the two  
counsellors from the University.  
Von der Veldt was convinced  
that something was up when



185  
Frankie was named a connector  
for the congregation. I imagined  
that his reactions were grounded.  
This shows very clearly that Bryan  
and Bill very definitely wished  
to by-pass Van and me in the  
matter of the norms. Bryan  
evidently wanted to deal with  
an official whom he could  
control completely.

At last year's meeting I  
was not present. Evidently  
my juniors were invited,  
and this business was under  
way all year. That is why  
the glaring illegality of the "Out"  
was allowed to go on.

From a numerical point of view,  
tonight's meeting was not a  
shining success. Fourteen were  
present, and five of them were  
from C. V.



I shall try to set down some of the things that happened since the previous entry.

A. Several days after I sent Bernard the letter, I was told that his salary from AER was continuing. Bryan was loudly insistent that only he could hire and fire, from AER. Of course, he was, as usual, talking without knowing his subject. I had previously dropped Burt and hired Esaufield and Mohan.

The very night B should have received the letter (see p. 180) he showed up for an AER meeting. I told him he was through. We have had no contact since. I had to write twice to get back the material he was hoarding for



AER in his room, and also the manuscript on the book about no salvation outside the Church. He has not done a single bit of work for AER since that time. As far as I know he is still being paid for not working.

B With reference to the Inst. Sheehy was quite confident that he had won the fight. Several times he told me explicitly that I was to teach the two courses to which reference has been made.

He took B to dinner one day and, under the impression that he was approving the text of an announcement of policy, he found that he had approved the teachers as well. He was told that he would be in full charge of the summer



courses. He then told Bill he was firing B & S and appointing Hain & Kennedy to replace them. Bill asked him to let B & S stay on this summer since the announcement was in print and distributed.

Actually Shuey was completely beaten in the whole business.

Then, early this summer, Leo Bing wrote Shuey offering him a parish in Cedar Rapids. At first Shuey wanted no part of it. Then he consulted Spelly, Pat O'Boyle and Bryan. All of them advised him to go. They spoke in a less blunt manner, but for all intents and purposes, it was a kiss-off. They made no attempt to have him for C.U. He is taking possession of the parish.



in August. He will not be around 187  
here for summer school. Thus  
the faction is completely triumphant.

I had a letter from Pezards &  
Conf. telling me that Bryan's  
explanation of the "Int" had been  
accepted and that the Conf. had  
praised him for his prompt  
suppression of the original  
announcement of the "int."  
I answered in a short letter  
to Cerchetti and tried to show  
him that several issues were  
involved.

---

June 25, 1957

Room 1011 - Hotel Sheraton

Philadelphia

— This was the first full  
day of the convention. I said  
Mass at 8 this morning at  
an altar in the Pennsylvania



(190)

Room. After Mass I had breakfast at one of the restaurants downstairs. I was too late for the Pontifical Mass of the Holy Ghost.

At 10:15 the first session was called. Father Cyril Vallent spoke on "Doctrinal Development: A Basic Theory."

According to V, the dogma defined after the giving of the original deposit of revelation to the Church militant of the N.T. was really contained in and deducible from the truth of the original deposit, but in some way (occasionally at least) a divine logic, as distinct from merely human logic, is requisite for the deduction itself. This divine logic is given to the Church,



both teaching and taught, by  
the indwelling of the Holy Spirit  
in the Church.

Tonight, after congratulations  
Spill on his paper, I suggested  
that the deductive process would  
be better described if we took  
cogizone of the many truths  
in the deposit pertinent to the  
new dogma defined. I used the  
example of a lawyer who takes  
a great deal of evidence, and  
out of this body of evidence as  
a whole, derives a statement  
which has not been stated  
explicitly in the evidence itself.

Father Murphy from Little  
Rock took me to lunch at  
Boehlen's on 15th St.

The afternoon session was  
not good. Many of the boys  
ruled out miracles as motives of



(192)

credulity.

The evening session resolved itself into a discussion between Malachi Donnelly & myself. He thinks that the solemn magisterium is the same as the ex cathedra pronouncement.

A good visit with Pa —  
then a TV movie. then bed.



The Twelfth Trip to  
Rome. 11/7/57 - 11/23/57

(93)

Nov. 6, 1957

I am writing this in the  
kitchen of our home in Rockport  
Valley, Maryland. It is now  
12:18 A.M.

I have about finished  
preparations for my trip to  
Rome tomorrow. Last summer  
the Pope re-activated the old  
Academia Theologica, and  
last December I was named  
one of the 40 original "socii  
ordinarii." I am the only  
one from this country. Only  
two English-speaking members  
were named, Mrs. Ronald  
Knox of London being the  
other one. Mrs. Knox  
died a few months ago.



(194)

There are no English-speaking honorary socii of the Academy.

M<sup>rs</sup>. Piolanti, the Prelate-Secretary of the Academy notified me of the plan for a meeting this fall several months ago. The latest I have heard from him was an announcement that the meeting would be held "sometime within the second decade of November." In the meantime I was notified of the exact date by Sanclif Ottavini and by M<sup>rs</sup>. Rome. M<sup>rs</sup>. Piolanti never remembers to send his letters by air mail.

I have a great deal to do this time. First of all, of course, I must learn



all I can about the Academy itself. I am starting over on the seventh, a week before the meeting itself, in order to be able to devote plenty of time to this task. (195)

Next I must see what I can do for Maurice and for Tom. I must try to contact Principi for Tom. (2)

Again I would very much like to obtain, in some manner, a copy of the Antonelli book on the relations of St. Pius X with the Modernists. Then if I have the chance, I should try to see what the Fiville library has in the way of periodical literature that would give some indication of the Modernist reaction & (3) (4)



(196) the Samentaliti the  
Pascendi, and the Sacrum  
Centesimum

(5) I must also try to  
manage a stop-over in Paris  
on the way back. I have a  
fine invitation from Klulas.

In Rome itself I hope  
to see Cardinal Ottaviani, Cardinal  
Pizzardi and the rest of the  
crew at the congregation. I  
must also make an attempt  
to procure the permission  
Frank Connell wants. He  
is seeking a personal indult  
from the Penitentiary allowing  
him to hear the confessions  
of a penitent during the  
course of a trip.

(7) In a way the most important  
project I have set myself is  
the beginning of a short



Textbook of fundamental dogmatic  
Theology. I should be  
writing far more frequently  
these days. I have a great  
deal to say, and a feeling of  
urgency. I think I shall  
take the little Tanguay and  
the little Zulizarcete along  
with me.

A lady in the parish has  
asked me to say Mass for  
her intention this morning. I  
hope to do so, and I also  
hope to pray at Mass that  
this trip may be conducive  
to God's glory and to my  
own spiritual welfare.

11/7/57 - 5:45 P.M., EST

A few minutes ago the  
captain announced that we  
were passing over the island of



(198)

"Saint" Miquelon, one of the  
two French islands near Newfoundland.

The night before last Sherry  
called from Cedar Rapids. Last  
night Tom Martin called from  
Wayland. I spoke with his  
mother as well as with  
Tom. He is in remarkably fine  
spirits.

Yesterday Carbez, Peterson,  
O'Grady, El. Rosen, Carroll, and  
I held a meeting of the iconography  
committee in my office. We  
first took a tour of the Shrine  
itself. I am afraid that Carroll  
will not be particularly valuable  
to the committee.

After the meeting I called  
the Archbishop. I let him  
know what is going on. I told  
him I was leaving for Rome  
and received his blessing.



(199)

as well as a cryptic remark that things were going to be all right. I suppose there is some sort of skullduggery going on about the rectorship.

Sheehy promised me a hundred two-dollar intentions. They arrived yesterday morning. I took them up to the Suburban Federal this morning and banked them.

Phil Brown called last night. He wants me to bring him home about 30 of those paper blessings and six metal crucifixes. These crucifixes will weigh about two or three pounds apiece. I wonder how he thinks I am going to get them back into the good old USA.

This morning I said Mass



(200)

at eight o'clock. Many of my friends attended, among them Jim Rogers and his son Phil.

After Mass Pa and I went up to the bank to deposit Sheehy's check and to cash Phil's. We returned and I went in to the University so as to be there at 9:50.

I simply left the Chevise in front of Gurney and hopped into a cab. I was in plenty of time for the Capital flight 1170 from Washington to Idlewild. I met Ken Moore and some Dominican.

The Capital flight was very pleasant. After arriving at Idlewild I went to the Sabena counter and checked in. Then I left the airplane bag there at the counter.



and went over to the chapel to say my rosary. On the way I took some pictures.

The flight took off on time. It is by far the best trans-Atlantic flight I have ever made.

During the course of this flight I have written letters to Pa and to Sheely. (Incidentally, the plane is starting to bounce around a bit.) Earlier the captain announced that there was foggy weather over Brussels and, indeed, over all Europe.

Here are some topics I should bring up in the E.C.

(A) The possibility of some high position over there for Tom. The old boy will always be in danger until he receives some reminder that Rome likes him.



(202)

(B) Something for Sheehy. Moe has really been kicked around during the past year. He deserves adequate recognition. He has obtained \$60,000 for Albany during the past few years.

(C) Remind uncle of bad teaching here, as in cases of Boquette, and of Kennedy (the Senator).

Saturday Nov 9, 1957.

I am writing this in room 21 of the Villa San Francisco. It is the room immediately over the one Joe Sullivan used to have, and it is fitted out exactly as his used to be. There is a large and well-lighted octagonal study and a little bedroom.

It is 6:20 AM Roman time



Yesterday was interesting but 203  
very tiresome. After a long  
night (during which I talked  
with a couple of Belgian  
military aviators who had been  
training in Canada) we  
finally landed in Brussels.  
I was afraid they would  
not, since the stewardess  
insisted until almost the  
last moment that we  
were going to Amsterdam  
instead.

At Brussels I found that  
nothing was ready for me.  
I insisted and finally a fine  
Catholic boy, one of the  
uniformed employees of  
Sabena, drove me out to  
the parish church of the  
little town in which the  
Brussels airport is situated.



(204) There I said Mass, which, incidentally, was said for the second of the one hundred intentions I received from Sheehy.

As soon as I returned to the airport I was hustled aboard a DC6 and we took off for Nice and Rome. I was delighted because, according to the schedule they gave me at Washington, the thing was supposed to stop at Milan.

I took some pictures at Nice. The airport is in a great location. The waves break over the sea wall just a few feet from the one main runway.

The trip from Nice to Rome was very bumpy and hence very unpleasant. We finally



loaded about 2 P.M., and I found there was no one waiting for me. I took the bus into the city and went immediately by taxi to the Villa. I had called early from the airport.

I was very tired and, as soon as I was shown my room, I threw myself on the bed and slept two hours.

When I awoke I called AO and found that he did not know when I was going to arrive. The car will be here at one today to bring me over there.

At supper I met Pecorari and Baime, as well as others. The Bruder has put me at a side table. Hence the communication and conversation in the dining room are a



(206)

but difficult. The Bruder is unconsciously a great booster for the restaurants.

I went to bed as soon as supper was finished, and I had a fine sleep. I shall now go down to say Mass.

I forgot to say that I called Hugo last night before I went to supper. My reception was, to put it mildly, quite cool. Hugo asked me if I had received "our last letter." He claimed that he had not yet received the one in which I, in obedience to the Cardinal's order, told the Cardinal the exact time of my arrival at Limoges.

I mentioned Sheely. It is obvious that neither Sheely nor I are in Hugo's good graces.



(207)

I seriously wonder if any real good will come out of this trip. It may be that God wills that I be tried still more along this line. I hope and pray that I may use these trials and disappointments to love and serve Him better.

The same day - "4/9/57 USF-21

The day has been fantastic so far. I arose early and had to wait about half an hour for a brother to serve my Mass. When I took breakfast and went down to Humility Street to get my hat. I had a good talk with Emmenegger. They expected John Murphy to find a job at Catholic U.

From there I walked to the Congregation. I was kept



waiting for half an hour, then I saw Rocco, Cecchetti, and Bufaloneri. Afterwards I met Pirlanti, who has just been appointed rector of the Lateran. He is a very pleasant chap.

I had Pirlanti all wrong. He was sending me a telegram today. It seems that the meeting is to be held the 21st, not the 14th. He showed me the autograph letter signed by the Pope, congratulating the Academy. He also showed us the make-up of the program. Pizzardi & Spiozzi are to speak. There will be no allocation. Pirlanti tried to get one, but was told that the Pope is "molto occupato." There was a little bitterness over the fact that he is too busy to bother with the



particular occasion, the celebration (209)  
of the fiftieth anniversary of the  
Pascendi dominici gregis. We  
were told that there was a  
statement about fashion, delivered  
yesterday. In other words the  
dress designers of the world  
can get an audience, even if  
the theologians cannot. There  
will not even be an audience.

Seuchette told me that  
the Work for Priestly Vocations  
is getting out an "official"  
English version of the little  
booklet I translated. The  
Latin original has been  
amended to some extent and  
the English translation has  
also been changed. I was  
advised that, if I wished  
to republish my own translation,  
I should consult the "office."



The word "officio" was repeated several times. I asked who the "offire" really was. I stuck to my question. Finally Cecchetti told me that it meant either Costaldi or the Lord. I asked if that meant Maria, and I stirred up more laughter than I have ever heard before in the Congregation building. It is obvious that both Cecchetti and Romeo are not too fond of Maria and that they deplore her influence.

Pisloni and his two friends were asking about Tom. They are sorry he has left the University.

Romeo took me aside and asked me about Maurice. (By the way, Felton was in the



building today. He was in  
Confalonieri's office after me. (211)

Romer told me that he  
had had reports from many  
American leaders (probably  
including Shick) about Sherry.  
I told him why Maurice gave  
all those banquets, etc. They  
also asked about the new  
rector.

I am now waiting for the  
car from the Holy Office.

— The same day - 6:05 PM, VSF 21

This is becoming fantastic. The  
car (with a Rome EE license)  
called at 6 PM and I was driven  
to the HO. I was admitted by  
the maid and brought into the  
familiar reception room. The  
Sorella came for me and  
brought me into a small



(212)

waiting room where I met Carlo Marella, the brother of the Mentis to Paris, and his wife. The boss was giving Carlo a belated St. Charles day party.

The boss entered, and then we all went to the private dining room, where I was given the place of honor at the boss's right.

The meal was good and was very pleasant. The boss looks well, but he seemed very discouraged. At one point he told Carlo that in the old days he could have brought about an audience for the Academy, but that now he could do nothing. Carlo answered that he understood how the Cardinals were being held off at arm's length by the groups in power.



The boss was very anxious to learn about Maurice and about Tom. I told him of my own discouragement, and confided to him that I was thinking of looking for a parish. He begged me to stay. "If you go," he said, "it will be the complete desarmes, the complete surrender."

He was anxious to know why Samuel did not keep our heros out of the NCWC.

He said that he would be at the meeting. And he allowed me to use his "Dionites" text for AER.

I am invited as one of the guests he is having for a dinner in honor of Feltin next Wednesday. The French Ambassador and Tordini will also be present.



(214)

I am also invited to a musical afternoon next week. We are to attend a recital in which a Mass, composed by an Austrian musician, will be played.

The boss is the biggest man in the Roman Church right now. He is obviously having his troubles. He remarked at dinner at the bad treatment he was getting from magazines like Time.

This news will be tough for Tom and for Maurice.

I met my friend Msgr. Dionisi on the street this morning. I also met an English priest named Tom Walsh at the Hoepli bookstore this afternoon.

The boss told me that he had twice been offered an



honorary degree by Notre Dame. It is hard to realize how our boys could have failed to take advantage of their opportunities.

I am having supper tonight at the Roma with Father Marshall from Worcester. I talked with Harry Browne this afternoon by phone. He is staying with the Fraternite Sacerdotale.

Martin O'Connor is vacationing at Naples. He is not bothering with the Bishops' meeting at Washington this year.

10:40 P.M. VSF21

Tonight I had supper at the Roma with Father Marshall, the nephew of Gene and Ed. It was very pleasant. He is a very friendly young man. He reminded me of the previous



(216)

of John Johnson at the Humility  
Street place. I must call John  
tomorrow

11/10/57 - VSF 21 9:47 PM

Uncle's car called for me at  
12:50 AM. We went first to the  
Holy Office and then to a locality  
back of the Vatican where the  
sorella has a co-operative apartment.  
We had a wonderful dinner there.  
I was wondering why Dr. Meglio  
was invited, and I found that  
Uncle wanted to break the  
idea that he should go to CU  
to teach there. Obviously I  
was meant to back this up.

Dr. Meglio's response was  
quite unsatisfactory from my  
point of view. He was talking  
about his "foreign" and I  
brought out the fact that a  
man does not become a



priest or remain a priest because  
of his "fornicators."

(217)

I do not think uncle's choice  
is wise. Obviously, he has complete  
trust in Di Meglio, but it seems  
to me that his trust may very  
well be misplaced.

After leaving the apt., I was  
driven to the Humility St. home  
and I met John Johnson. When  
I was asking for me I noticed  
that another gangster (Fr. Keating  
of the SSF fathers in Vermont)  
was likewise asking for him at  
the desk. We had several very  
happy hours together.

We had dinner at Salaschi's  
in Trastevere. I came home  
and read for a while. It is cold  
here so I went to bed early.  
I am going to take John into  
the Congregation building tomorrow.



(218)

11/11/57 VSF 21 9:30 AM

I had a fine sleep last night.  
I said the fifth of Sheehy's Mosses  
this morning. The weather is  
still bad. It certainly looks  
as if it would rain.

I must go after the following  
objectives today at the Congregation.

A) Tom's position over here.

B) The Centomelli book.

C) Talk to Land Pizzardo  
about Maurice.

D) See about that Work for  
Vacations.

Incidentally, the more I  
think of it, the less I like  
the idea of Di Meglio in the USA.  
Perhaps he would do the work  
much more done, but I doubt  
it.

I sent off letters to Pa, to  
Maurice and to Tom today.



The same day - 7:30 P.M.

I took the "C" bus to Trastevere this morning and picked up Johnson at Galeazzi's. We went over to the Congregation's building and I asked for Romeo. After a few minutes he came in. I asked him for a copy of Antonelli's book. He told me that he had obtained a copy for Ray Dulac.

He went out to the office of the Congregation of Rites to ask Antonelli for the book. He was gone quite a while. Shortly after he left Confalonieri came in. I introduced Johnson and Confalonieri gave us quite a line.

A few minutes afterward Spiazzi came in. I arranged to have him give me a copy of his Academy speech so that I could translate it into English.



(220) and publish it in AER. I am invited to the Lateran tomorrow to visit the Institute of Pastoral Studies over which he presides.

Spiazzi is definitely saddened and shocked by the postponement of the Academy meeting. He seemed to think that the Pope wanted to speak only to large groups. And he was critical of the men who started the arrangements at the last minute. Apparently Piolanti made the postponement in the hope of getting an audience. Spiazzi thought he should have started his arrangements earlier. So do I.

Romeo came back with the story that Antonelli would let him have the book in a few days. I shall have to start looking for it on Wednesday. He seemed to intimate that the thing



was not bound together as one volume, despite the fact that both Dulac and Fernessale have cited from it by page and chapter. (221)

We then went downstairs only to find that Pizzardi had left only a few minutes before. He will not be in on Wednesday or on Saturday according to Maria Gastaldi.

From the Congregations building we walked to the Holy Office, where we asked for Hugh. He had just gone out.

We then went to the St. Paul bookshop where I found one of my Spanish books for sale. I bought a copy of a book by Gali in which some of my articles are quoted. I likewise bought an book



(222) and a Michelin guide of Italy.  
From the bookshop we walked  
to Palmieri's restaurant where  
I had the best meal I have ever  
had in a Roman eating place.  
Then we walked to the Piazza  
S. Silvestro where I took the  
52 bus home.

I slept for a couple of hours  
and then got up to do some  
reading. I believe I shall  
eat supper here tonight, despite  
the fact that I definitely do  
not like the dining room.

I discussed with Johnson  
the possibility of a book about  
the suburban sees. I think  
we might take a trip to see  
them and that a little work  
describing them and their  
history would sell well.  
We would have to bring a



camera of some kind along. I  
may go on a trip for a couple  
of days at the end of this week.  
As far as I can see these people  
have no concrete plans for Tom  
or for Maurice, and they do  
not seem to be much interested  
in condition in the United States.  
The plan to send Di Meglio to  
the University is the one concrete  
and definite thing I have found.  
I do not particularly like it.

As a matter of fact I am  
convinced that the meeting will  
be something of a flop. The  
refusal of an audience and even  
of some message has cast a  
shadow over the affair already.  
I would probably have been  
better off not to have come at  
all this year.

Of course I shall have



(224) to work harder than ever at AER when I return. I think that, since the production of his work on Pius XI, Confalonieri is looking for Cardinal and that he will be of no help whatsoever to the cause. Obviously, work is being balked at every turn.

VSF21 12:10AM 11/13/52

In some ways I accomplished very little today. I said Mass at the altar of the Madonna della Fides in the Lateran Seminary. They were very good to me.

After Mass I went over to the Athenaeum and met Spiazzi. He showed me the locale and the equipment of the new Institute and gave me several copies of its norms and its program.



It is an impressive job. He stressed the fact that this year's program is only tentative. Next year he is going to make a strong distinction between the one year course for religious required by the Seels Society and the two-year course intended for men who are going to teach pastoral in the seminaries.

I ate dinner at Palmieri's and then came back here. Harry Browne called for me at seven and we went out again. Again we ate at Palmieri's.

Tomorrow I am supposed to go out with uncle. I believe some kind of a musical afternoon is in store. I must try to get down to the congregation tonight. I read quite a bit of Jaki's book. He follows the



(226)

usual line and tries to explain that Mochler and Newman are the sources of modern ecclesiological development.

He has written a very important book, but it would be unwise to accept all his conclusions.

The more I think of it the more I realize that these people over here do not intend to do anything for the University. Much depends on the new Rector, the man who will be named

(or who has already been named) by the trustees in Washington.

Harry definitely does not want to see Bill McDonald get the job. He thinks that Bill is merely or primarily interested in having himself consecrated, and that he would do nothing for or about the University. I do not expect great things from



Bill, but I believe that we might have a worse appointment. I would consider Bill a great improvement over Bryan.

At the moment I have no indication whatever that anyone intends to do anything for Tom or for Maurice. Things might be a bit different if I could have a conversation with Pizzards or with Alneld. I have seen the latter twice, but on neither occasion was it possible to bring the subject up.

This trip has turned out to be merely a very pleasant vacation. I have satisfied my obligation to the University in getting the material from Spaggi and in waiting for the Academy meeting. Apparently that is all there will be to it.



(228)

Incidentally, so far there has been no hint about an audience for me. I may bring up the question tomorrow with Uncle.

So far, on both occasions, Uncle has seemed interested only in our old hero, the redoubtable editor of TS. He is obviously still smarting from the attacks the boy made on him both in the University and in the papers. If Uncle lives the boy is definitely in for trouble.

7/13/57 VSF 21 6:50 PM

This has been an interesting but unproductive day. I said Mass here this morning and went down to the Congregation after breakfast. I saw Rome and he has not yet received the Antmelli book. He told me



that Centonelli had not insisted very strongly that the book be returned and said that I should keep it. This would be quite agreeable to me.

He had no real news. He asked about the acceptability of O'Connor as Rector of the University. I told him O'Connor would be ideal, but that I very much doubted that he would be chosen by the trustees. He complained again of the timidity of others, particularly of Cabells. I came back directly. While waiting for the "C" bus in Trantman I met an Irishman who wanted me for dinner on Sunday. Since I did not recognize him, I had to refuse. Maybe it was Daniel O'Herlihy. I must try to find out.



(230)

I read for a while after I returned and then put on the simarra and the fascia. I had not quite finished dressing when the call came. I drove to the HQ in the Opel with the Sonelli's driver. On the way we picked up Maurel, who is staying on the Via Concilione near the Vatican.

At the apartment we met the Cardinal and Philippe. One of the nephews, the one who was the gentiluomo when I was secretary at the time of the canonization, was also present. Alfredo and Vincenzo were there in uniform.

After a few minutes Felten came in with the French Ambassador and his counsellor, the Sulpician superior from the



Procure & Feltrin's secretary.

(231)

After a few more minutes Tardini came in. We were told that Principi could not come because of an audience.

We had an aperitif in the reception room and then went into the dining room. The places were all arranged with cards and we had all been shown a plan of the table beforehand.

The dinner was wonderful. I sat between the nipote and the French ambassador. Both were most cordial. The French diplomat was very interesting. The table conversation was lively but not enlivening. Tardini was witty as usual. I seem to be, to a certain extent at least, in his good graces. Most of his talk had to do with the difference between



(232)

working in the Congregation of  
Religieuses and in the Congregation of  
Putes. The latter job is better  
because it deals with Saints  
who are dead.

After the meal the Sulpician  
superior invited me to have supper  
at the priory the night of  
Nov. 21, the night after the  
meeting of the Academy. The  
Cardinal is to preside. Fulton  
and I exchanged memories of that  
train trip from France + Paris.  
Renata and the Sorella also  
came in. I was driven home  
with Marella.

I read for a while after I  
got back in the house, and  
then I slept for a short time.  
Johnson called and said  
that he could get a Fiat 1100  
for 3500 lire a day. We



should be able to have some short trips together. I must, however, get that Antonelli book if it is at all possible.

I talked with Jim Truick who wants a party Sunday night. It should be satisfactory. Johnson and Keating want to go out tomorrow night. I hope to call there about five-thirty.

As far as I can see there will be no move here to do anything at all about the University.

Incidentally Romes gave me the offprints of two of his articles in *Bibliotheca*. The editor, a Swiss whom Romes definitely does not admire, does not want him writing any more because he is "too conservative."

Philippe thanked me in the name of the HO and in his own name for the fine work I am doing with



(239)

AER. I am very grateful, of course, but I sometimes wish that their recognition would take a more tangible form.

I was considering things a little too selfishly when I wrote the above. I know that the service of Christ means the carrying of a cross. I have mine. The hard part of it is that the difficulties stem in great part from the very individuals from whom I should expect help.

Inidentally, while on the way out of the party I was bidding Tordini (from whom I have nothing to hope or to fear) about becoming a Cardinal. He claims that he wants to keep his freedom.

After supper tonight I had a fine session with the priests here. We exchanged jokes on the hierarchy. I find that there



gays are much the same in the  
USA, in Italy, and in Venezuela.

(235)

VSF21 - 11/14/57 - 11:45 PM

This has been a very interesting and pleasant day. I said Mass at 9 AM and then sent off three letters, one to Pa, one to Moe, and one to Tom. Then I had breakfast.

Afterwards I took the (Bus) to the Congregation building. On the way in I met a priest (an Italian) who asked me the way to the Palazzo dei Congregazioni. I took him through the Lungaretto and brought him to the Palazzo.

I went to look up the Cardinal. First I met the MacMurrachs who were nice as always. After I had been with them for a few minutes I found that Pizzardi was in the business office. I saw



(236) him then and went with him to the main office. I waited a while and then had about fifteen minutes with him.

I found that the old boy has definitely lost touch. He did not remember Sheehy's name, and after he seemed to recall Mae he asked if he was from Chicago. However I had the usual pleasant interview with him. There is evidently nothing to be hoped for from Pizzardo.

Just before I saw the old boy I met Barnes again. He had not yet received the book from Antonelli. I managed to set him straight on the bad report Chick had made on Mae. He was a bit astonished and he remarked that Chick was a bit tired. I think I did a real service to Mae this morning.



Pizzardi claimed that he wanted (237) to see me before the meeting. Today was the day on which the meeting was originally scheduled. Pomes evidently wants to see me tomorrow morning. He is one of our real contacts in Rome.

After the meeting with Pizzardi and Pomes I went back to the American office to get my hat and camera. I found the Mac Murrugh sisters there and they proposed a Tuesday meeting with ex-ambassador Caffery, a convert. I am willing to meet him. I hope to be able to be with him next Tuesday, the nineteenth.

I left the building and began to walk to the center of Rome. At the Argentina I was stopped by Philippe, who gave me a ride to the Angelica. I was, incidentally,



(238) the first time I have ever been stopped and given a ride on the strada of Rome. Philippe again wanted to make me realize how greatly he loves Ottaviani.

I went to the American College on Humility Street and waited for Johnson to finish his lunch. During the wait I met a couple of Waes who were there to meet Father Gaffney.

When John appeared I proposed to start the hire of the car today. He assented with enthusiasm. I went to his room and then the two of us walked to the Via Torino where we picked up an old black Fiat 600, our car for the next few days. I paid the 5000 lire price and left the 11000 lire deposit.

We drove off to the Viale



Esiothe where we picked up Keating (239)  
We then drove to the Shrine of the  
Madonna del Divino Amore, down  
the Via Ardentina. We said our  
prayers and afterwards we looked  
over the plant. We stayed there  
quite a while.

We drove from the place and  
found ourselves on the Via Appia  
Antica. Eventually we landed  
in Albano, and then in Civita.  
Here we had a wonderful  
supper.

We stayed there quite a while  
and then drove back to Rome.  
(Johnny drove, since I am absolutely  
petrified at the very thought of  
driving among these madmen).  
Johnny left me off at the  
Piazza S. Silvestro, and I took  
a ~~55~~ 52 bus home. I have  
spent the evening reading here.



(2) (240) It becomes more and more obvious that Moe, Tom, and I are not going to gain any real advantage from this visit. As a matter of fact the great good that has come from this trip is the awareness that we are being called to serve Our Lord for His sake alone.

Perhaps, in the last analysis, that is the reason why Our Lord has permitted me to make this trip. Johnson and Keating are young priests who cannot help being extremely influential in the generation to come. I must drive into their minds the fact that Our Lord has not called us to positions we may be expected to enjoy, but rather to a job in which we are to share His Cross.

It seems to me that this is the factor that American Catholics



as a group are prone to forget. They (240)  
look on the bright side of the sacerdotal  
life and think of the triumphs we  
are supposed to gain. As a matter  
of fact the true victory for Christ  
in this world is to be achieved  
in suffering and disappointment.

Romer and I are united in the  
thought that we shall remain  
faithful to Our Lord even if He is  
abandoned by all of those who  
should be loyal to Him. Romer  
was grateful for the reminder of  
the example of St. John Fisher.

I have learned today that  
the Jebbie conference has finally  
broken up and that the members  
have all taken off to their own  
countries. Apparently they were  
quite anxious to get out of here.  
I heard (from the Macmuraughs)  
fine reports of Father Bum.



(242)

VSF 21- 10:30 PM 11/15/57

This has definitely been a day to remember. I said Mass at nine ant. while I

VSF 21 10:30 PM 11/16/57

When I had written the few words in the previous entry I was called away. I was too tired to continue.

Now, the next night, I must set down what has happened in the last two days.

While I was having breakfast yesterday, I was notified by Carlo that two American priests were waiting for me. I found them in the sitting room on the terzo piano. They were, of course, Johnson & Keating. Mary Beyley's boy. We went at once to the



St. Paul bookshops on the Via S.  
Pia X, where I bought a fine  
map of Italy, the sort of maps  
Joe Sullivan used to have.

After that we went to the  
Congregation. I called for Romer  
to see if the Antonelli book had  
shown up. It had not. But  
I managed to persuade Romer  
to come along with us and managed  
to persuade Confalonieri to let  
him go for the day. It was a  
blessing for us.

We started out to look for the  
Via Salaria. We finally found  
it at the Piazza Ungheria, and  
went out to Fairs. We had  
a wonderful time at the  
Booths and saw about all there  
was to see.

We had dinner at the Osteria.  
The wine - Red Cartelmoro di



(244)

Farfa, '54, was the best I have ever tasted. After that we drove to San Oreste and climbed part way up Monte Soratte. It was one of the best moments of my life. We prayed together in a chapel of St Anne at the foot of the real climb of Soratte and again we prayed together, under the leadership of Romeo, at the cross at the top of the peak of Soratte nearest to San Oreste. This is not the real peak of the mountain.

The real peak was ahead of us and was many hundreds of feet above us. Perhaps the good Lord will give me the grace to go there another time. This trip was one of the most pleasant I have ever taken.



We then returned by the Via Flaminia to Rome. When we landed in the city we were stopped by a cop near the Palace of Justice. It seems that the "Viminale Office" the thieves who rented the car, had rented us an unregistered automobile. Romer's eloquence prevailed, and we were let go. Johnson & I returned the car at once. This is the last time we will ever rent a car from these thieves.

We (Johnson & I) had supper in a fish restaurant on the Via Nazionale. I was terribly tired. I took the 52 bus from the nearest place on the Via Tritone. I tried (in vain) to describe the events of the day before I went to sleep.



(246)

This morning (the morning of Saturday the 16<sup>th</sup>) I got up and said Mass (the tenth of Sheehy's intention) at about nine. The first of Sheehy's Masses was the seventh, the day I took off from Washington.

After Mass I had breakfast and took the "bus" for the Fitzgeralds. I called for Romeo, who, incidentally, was in good shape even after the saratle venture, and had an interview with him.

He promised me that I would have the Antonelli book on Monday.

He also unburdened himself on the subject of Pius XI. It seems that he has no use for Ratti and considers him a bad pope. He told me that he had "most surely" taken Benigni's pension away from



him, and that Mornignor Benigni (247)  
had died in actual want. At  
Benigni's funeral there was only  
one priest, ~~that~~ but there were  
many high fascist officials. It  
seems that Mussolini had a  
great veneration for St. Pius X.  
and that he also honored Mgr.  
Benigni. He paid all the  
hospital bills and doctor bills  
for Benigni.

According to Benigni, or rather  
to Pomes (whom I believe) Mussolini  
was a good Catholic who received  
Communion twice every week. Clara  
Petacci was a good girl, the  
daughter of a good family. After  
the murder of Mussolini & (also,  
her father was murdered,  
and an attempt (at least one)  
was made on the life of her  
old father who is a friend



(248) of Rome. The old man is now  
living in Madrid, under the  
protection of France. God bless  
him!

Rome, in the course of his  
very just attack on Pius XI, told  
me that Billot was first to  
please old Rizzardi. This  
was terrible news to me. I  
knew, from the scuttlebut, that  
Rizzardi was responsible for  
the disgrace of Montini. It  
seems that he is also blamed  
for the tragedy of Billot, the  
best mind in the Roman Church  
in the twentieth century. This  
Rome knows his crime.

According to Rome, I shall  
certainly have the Antonelli home  
on Monday. I hope and pray that  
I may have it on that day. I  
shall bring it to Washington.



if God allows me to have it.

(249)

After the visit with Borro,  
(during which I saw the ever-  
pleasant Confalonieri) I walked  
to the Holy Office. On entering I  
saw our friend Hugo, sending  
away some poor woman who had  
bought several copies of his  
guide to Rome.

Hugo brought me to his  
apartment in the Holy Office.  
There he told me that Tom  
would be better off outside of  
Rome. I am beginning to believe  
this. He cited the case of Cosgrave  
from Brooklyn, the old ex-vice-  
rector of the American college.

He went down to see the  
Cardinal, and, as a result,  
I had lunch with the Cardinal.  
Some Italian doctor (from  
Calabria) was also there with



(250)

his wife. The meal was most pleasant. The SCV car is to call for me on Thursday at 12:40 PM, to bring me to the Holy Office and to bring the Landini & me to the Province St. Sulpice. It is also going to call at 9:45 AM tomorrow to bring me to some Jesuit project. Apparently the Fathers have some place on the road to Ostia.

The doctor (who was a Professor, the highest title the Italian have) was a graduate of a Jesuit school in Glasgow.

I walked to the Piazza S. Silvestro and took a 52 bus home.

I had supper here tonight. As usual Bruna, Pina, and the Venezuelans were



very pleasant. I had a wonderful (257)  
time. I managed to have the  
bundes give me a piece of Bel  
Paese, and so I had a good  
supper.

At Tarfa the head man gave  
us all (except Keating) a  
hook on the Badio. I finished  
it tonight.

This morning I had a letter  
from Pa. He said that he had  
not heard from me. By now  
he certainly has.

I also received an invitation  
from the Procura St. Sulpice. I  
am to be there on the twenty  
first at 1:30 P.M.

Rome give me an invitation  
to the meeting of the academy. It  
is for 4 P.M. on the 21st. Hugo  
and Pecorari have also received  
invitation. Apparently they have



(252) been sent to everybody in the Curia.

In a way this has been one of the most important days of my life. I am convinced that Mgr. Benigni was one of the great heroes for Christ in our time. I have now learned that he died in disgrace (under the bad Pope Pius XI) and that priests were afraid to go to his funeral because they thought that they would be persecuted by the Pope himself. Pius XI was evidently a dyke.

Obviously Tom has no chance for a Roman job. I shall continue to try for him, but I feel that it will be a waste of time. Those who wish to serve Our Lord, as Tom has done, can expect only persecution in the



world. And, the persecution  
is always worse when it  
comes from within the Church  
itself.

(253)

I hope and pray that I may  
serve Our Lord as Monsignor  
Benigni did. I have had my  
sorrows, but they were nothing  
in comparison with those that  
came to him. I must look up  
his grave in the Agli Verani.

From what Rorner has told  
me, Pius XI was really a bad  
man. According to Rorner, he lived  
on the flatter of his "adulator."

Now I can see why Rorner  
and those in his corner have  
a high regard for Pius XII.  
Despite his manifest and  
terrible failings, Pius XII  
beatified and canonized his  
sacred predecessor.



(254)

Tonight Jim Tuck called me and invited me to a party tomorrow (Sunday) night at 3:45 P.M. I hope I can make it. In the meantime the MacMurray sisters have asked me to a party on Tuesday & meet the ex-ambassador Caffery. I hope to make that one too.

VSF21 6:30 PM 11/17/57

I have had a very pleasant day so far. This morning I said Mass (the eleventh of Sheehy's series) and had breakfast here at the Villa.

Alfred called for me with the Mercedes Benz about 9:45 in the morning. He took me to the exposition grounds where Mussolini was preparing a world's fair for 1942 and we had a good look around.



We then drove to Oster by the new road and returned to the Holy Office.

I met the Cardinal, who was on his way to lunch at the generalate of the Franciscans.

I walked over to the Passetti and had lunch myself. Then I took the "C" bus back home.

Tonight Jim Turch and Harry Brown called for me about 6:45. We then drove over to the American College for Loras Waters, the second spiritual director. The four of us had supper at a restaurant down town. Jim and Harry brought me back here.

Harry is a pleasant fellow, but he stayed too long at Beeller's table. His conversation is one continuous round of



(256)

hidding. Frankly he bores me a bit and he took most of the fun out of what might have been a good party.

He ridicules Wagner and McDonald, and spent time making fun of Ellis and Rooney. I had always thought him hand in glove with these last two. He is also obviously sore at not being made a member of that cultural committee Ellis and Rooney appointed themselves to.

The Cardinal was telling Alfredo that we were going for a ride on Thursday. Apparently there will be no chance whatever to see him about Tom or Maurice. From that point of view the trip has not been a success.



I must confess, however, that (257)  
the stay over here has been most  
enjoyable. If I manage to get  
my hands on that book tomorrow,  
it will have been profitable even  
from a purely intellectual point of  
view.

Today I called Pan-Am  
and reconfirmed my Friday  
flight on number 65. Apparently  
that is all I need to do from  
this end.

The book on Farfa has been  
very interesting and enlightening.  
The one on new tendencies in  
ecclesiology has been disappointing.  
John, the author, is one of those  
men who has used euphemism  
to cover up what is, in the  
last analysis, a simple  
denial of the faith. One gets  
the idea over there that no



(258)

one cares very much these days about the purity of the faith.

In all, the picture here is very discouraging. Waters told of hearing some one say that, if the Modernists were alive today, Pius XII would not condemn them. I believe that is perfectly correct. I also am convinced that the errors of Modernism are being taught today without hindrance in Catholic schools.

Rome's story of Benigni has moved me a great deal. The old boy died in disgrace and he was punished for trying to do the very thing I have been trying to do as a professor and a writer for many years. There can be no doubt about



(259)

it. The love of the true faith and the opposition to the misstatement of Catholic teaching are not fashionable in the Church today.

These young fellows simply do not care. They may perhaps oppose bad teaching and erroneous statements in a general sort of way. They definitely will not go out on a limb and point out any particular false statement on the subject of the faith.

The talk is all of lay apostolates and of missions. People are impressed with manifest results. They definitely are not satisfied with any endeavor to keep the faith in its purity.

I can readily see how Rome thinks this Pope is a great man. After all, he did beatify and canonize St. Pius X. He did write



(260) He did write the *Humani*  
genius. And, of course, he  
is definitely an improvement over  
his predecessor.

But certainly he is not a  
man in the stamp of St. Pius X.  
It would be hard to imagine  
a time when the purity of the  
Catholic faith was so disregarded  
and despised as it is today.

Therach and Browne told me  
of some old Italian priest living  
at the Fraternite. It seems the  
old boy had no use for St. Pius X  
and that he claims that the  
Modernists were good fellows.

I learned tonight that  
Martin O'Connor is not down at  
Naples at all, but that he is  
at San Felice Circeo staying at  
the home of Galeassi. The  
boys think that Martin



is bidding for a post as a Curia Cardinal. With Galeazzi's backing he may make it at that.

(267)

Incidentally, yesterday I met M. Meglio, who told me that most certainly he will not come to the University. This is a great break for the institution. He is definitely not the kind of man we need.

The Pope is back from Castel Gandolfo. He spoke today to the butchers of Rome. It is unfortunate that he cannot find time to speak to the theologians.

11/18/57 - 4:50 PM - VSF21

Today I finally received the book. I said Mass here (the 12th of Shelly's intentions) and had breakfast at the house. I then took the "C" bus down to



(262)

The Congregation building. I called for Ruess. He came out with some priest I believe is English - speaking. He had the book. After a short time he finished with the priest and I went to him. He gave me the book. It is a big thing, in the largest size octavo binding.

We had a fine talk. He told me how Pizzardi has made things tough for him in the Congregation. He is certainly alone here. I gave him \$20 for ten of Shuey's intentions. This leaves me with 78 left today.

Before I left I went downstairs and saw the Macmurroughs. I am to have lunch with them tomorrow, God willing. There was no mention of Coffey. Incidentally this has been a very cloudy day.



After leaving the Congregation building I took the "C" bus to Calabresi's religious goods store. There I procured Phil's six crosses. I handed in the names Phil had given me for the blessings. Unfortunately, however, they gave me a paper to sign. I was supposed to testify that all the persons named were practicing Catholics. I could not and so I had to withdraw the list of names.

I met Brennan at the store.

When I left the store I went into Marinetti's to see if there were any books I should see. There were none.

Then I walked to Humilit's Street and met several of the CV boys. I took Johnson to lunch at the Roma. It was a good lunch. Then I returned



(264)

came back home on the 52 bus.

When I arrived I found letters from Maurice and from Tom. I shall now start translating the book.

11/19/57 - 6:45 PM VSF21

This has really been quite a day. I said Mass a little before nine this morning and had breakfast here. Afterwards I read the Antonelli book for a while and then took the C.E.S. car to the Holy Office.

I had to wait quite a time to see the Cardinal, but I finally had a few minutes with him alone.

First he invited me to lunch on Thursday (the day after tomorrow) but I reminded him of the fact that we were both invited for lunch that



day at the Procure. St. Sulpice.  
He was very grateful for the reminder.

I told him I had just heard from Maurice. He spoke very affectionately of Maurice, and he said that he very much regretted the departure of Maurice and Tom from the University. He asked a lot about Tom and especially wanted to know who was ultimately responsible.

Then I told him how Tom's friends had hoped that he might be given a job over here and that this would be the best possible justification for Tom. He agreed enthusiastically. He was sorry that he had not known about this before. He intimated that, if he had, Tom would have been given the position now occupied by



(26)

Engrove, the young fellow who used to assist Lucy at the Humility St. house.

He asked who might be the lay man over here in Rome. I suggested Principe. The boss seemed delighted. I believe that Tom is now all right. His time of pain and humiliation has come to an end.

Maurice can keep up the good work, if need be, when he visits this place later this winter.

I then asked about an audience. He seemed a little taken back. Finally he said he thought it would be a good thing. I believe that he will make the arrangements through Naselli-Rossa. I hope I have an audience this time.



I walked from the Holy Office  
down to the Mae Murroughs in  
Tronterene, at Via Crucis 10.0.  
We had a fine meal. They wanted  
to go to Ostia Antica, but I  
was a little tired so I begged  
off.

I took the "C" Bus over to  
the Pantheon and then walked  
over to Desclée's. I bought  
a book there, subscribed to the  
Monitor Ecclesiasticus for next  
year, and sent home some  
books I have here. Then I  
took the "52" bus home to the  
Vills.

At Desclée's I met one of  
my old students from C.V.  
He is studying canon law over  
here at the Lateran.

Back home I read some  
more of Antonelli. The book



(268) is marvellous. It certainly puts me in a good position to teach on Modernism in the University.

I cannot help thinking how Our Lady must have aided us this morning. Originally I had no intention whatsoever of going to the Holy Office. I had a kind of hope I might see the Pope this time, but, of course, the time is quite limited. The Academy meeting is scheduled for a ~~week~~ the day after tomorrow.

At first I thought I would call the boss by telephone. I played with this idea for a while, and then I decided to take a chance and go there myself. I intended to visit the St. Paul bookshop



anyway to leave those books for  
mailing back home to Radiant  
Valley.

269

It was providential that I saw  
the boss this morning. It has  
certainly been a blessing for Tom.

I wonder how O'Boyle will  
react when Tom is finally called  
to Rome. This will certainly not  
count as a vote of confidence  
in the Washington Administration.  
I do not think that Chick will  
be particularly pleased either.  
As a matter of fact the boss does  
not seem especially happy about  
Chick.

VSF21 / 11/20/57 / 12:15 AM

After supper last night I had  
my first look at Italian television.  
They were having a contest in  
which all the regions of Italy are



(270)

taking part. Lucania and Tuscany were on tonight.

Johnson called tonight. I had to tell him that I am signed up for supper. I shall try to get him for lunch.

It has been a great day, especially for Tom.

I must stay around here for much of the time today to see if there is anything doing about that audience. I hope I can have one.

The same day - 10:30 PM VSF21

What a day! I said Mass at nine this morning and had breakfast here. After breakfast Carlo brought up a wonderful letter from Pa. He is enjoying himself at home.

I waited around a while and then started out for the



Pan Am office. I missed the 52  
and, taking this as a sign, I  
took a C bus to the Congregation.

First I thanked Romeo for his  
great goodness in getting me the  
Antonelli book. He gave me a lot  
more in the line of information.  
He advised against having Sheehy  
send much more money to the  
Prefect for the Italian seminaries.  
He acknowledged that the evils  
that beset the Church in America  
and in France all have their  
origin here in Rome. He told  
me more about the moral  
martyrdom of Bessigne.

He also told me, sub sigillis,  
that he is going to start a new  
Biblical review, since the magazine  
of this type now in existence  
within the Church are definitely  
bad. I agree with him whole-



(272) heartedly. Furthermore I know very well that the men like Siegman, now ~~very~~ influential in the Scripture field in the American Catholic Church, are, in the last analysis, simply modernists. I hope and pray that his tentative may succeed.

He is very bitter with regard to Confalonieri. After all, as the old private secretary of Pius XI, the Pope who was so bitter towards the opponents of modernism, it is only natural to expect that Confalonieri would simply repeat the actions and reflect the attitude of his master.

Before I left him this first time one of the ushers brought him for his approval the text of the speech Rizzardo is going to deliver tomorrow at



the meeting of the Academy. He (273)  
told me that one of the officials  
of the Congregation had seen the  
speech and had told him (Romeo)  
that the words were too strong.  
Romeo had observed that we should  
pay attention to ideas, and that  
the Pasendi dominici gregis  
was itself a strong and salutary  
document.

Romeo then went off to correct  
the manuscript. Apparently this  
will be some speech.

I met Confalonieri, who was  
very pleasant. He was good  
enough to bring me into his  
office. He is definitely not as  
strong as he has been in former  
years.

Afterwards I met Lecchetti.  
He had me help him with  
the title of a section from



(274)

Gibbons' Faith of Our Fathers which he is inserting into a pamphlet that is to be published by the congregation. He told me that the essays in honor of Pizzardi may not be published until next Easter. He is terribly busy now, as he admitted, Confalonieri has not been well.

Incidentally Guilday's information that the Faith of Our Fathers was written by an Italian priest was backed up by the terminology of the passage. Picchetti is using for his booklet. The text (with, incidentally, a note by old Pete Guilday himself) has a sentence that reads "The Latin was the universal language of the Roman Empire." That is exactly as an Italian would write it.



Such an arrangement of words  
would never occur to a man  
educated in the English language.

(275)

Cecchetti and Romeo both  
consented to come as my guests  
to eat at the Trattoria Galicci  
on the Piazza Santa Maria in  
Trastevere. Both of them, incidentally,  
were quite interested to learn that  
the Church of Santa Maria in Trastevere  
had been Gibbons' title.

We found Johnson waiting for  
us at Galicci's. He had apparently  
been there quite a while.

The meal was most pleasant  
and the food was exquisite. The  
whole business, with the best  
steaks and Orvieto vintage wine,  
cost only 8500 lire for the  
four of us.

Towards the end of the  
meal two laymen joined in the



(276) They were very friendly. One of them was a maker of special shoes. Queen Elizabeth is one of his customers.

11/21/57 - USF 21 - 11 PM.

I had to stop this account last night. I shall continue it, with the help of God, tonight, and then go on with the events of the day.

Yesterday afternoon we left Galeoni's and said good-bye to Romeo and Cicchetti. Then Johnson and I walked to the Piazza Minerva where we bought some shoes at Marietti's and some blessings at Beveti's.

I then walked with John to the Piazza Colonna where he turned off for Humiliati St. I went to the two Fabrizi places and found it impossible to



procure a Bersalini bombing that  
would fit. I took a 52 bus ~~home~~  
to the Chicago house.

(77)

There we had a fine supper. As  
always Ernie and Andy were very  
pleasant. One of the boys drove  
me home. We had a tough time  
finding the way.

I went to bed after reading a  
while.

— I said Mass (The 15th of  
Shirley's saines) at nine on the  
morning of the 21st. I had  
breakfast afterwards, and then had  
a smoke up in the room.

At eleven I put on the  
abit, piom and went down to  
meet Alfredo. He drove me to the  
Vatican where I saw the papal  
garage. SCV 1 is a Cadillac,  
an old one in which the Pope  
just came back from Castel



(278)

Grandolfo. There is also another  
F&V, an Imperial, and several  
old books, among them a *Memoria*  
Bery and a *Graham-Pange*. There  
are innumerable coaches meant  
to be drawn by horses.

We went from the museum-  
garage to the Papal apartments.  
I met *Nasatli-Ross*, who was  
pleasant as usual. I was in the  
room with a couple from Milan  
whose little boy had been killed  
by the artists of Montini while  
Montini himself was in the  
car. The couple had been sent  
here to be consoled by the Pope.  
I suppose Montini's car was not  
insured.

The pope looked old and  
tired. He was very nice. He  
gave me a medal and blessed  
me and my work. He certainly



is not in as good condition as he was  
last year.

(279)

The four of us in the room, the  
Pope, the two parents and I, had  
our pictures taken together. Felice  
is going (he says) to deliver them to  
the Velle. I have ordered six copies.  
The incident is interesting as a  
part of Montini's career. The  
old boy is really "funny" as the  
Milanese said last year.

I went down to the St. Dominus  
courtyard and met the nephew,  
the sister, and Alfredo. I was  
brought over to the Holy Office  
There I saw uncle.

He was very much interested  
in my reaction to the Pope. He  
told me that the man who is  
always at the Pope's side (probably  
N.R.) had told him that  
the Pope had complained a



(280) couple of days ago, of being tired. Uncle's informant said that this was the first time he had ever made such an admission. I honestly think that the old boy is over - doing it. If he keeps up this pace he is not going to last very long.

Uncle sent Hugo to take me up to his room. Hugo profited by the opportunity to call Mrs. Tol. I had a nice talk with him. I had to tell him that his article sent to AER was in a form I would have to resort entirely.

I was sent down quickly to Uncle, who took me over to the Procureur. There I met, among others, Father Bissoneille and Garrison Lagrange. My own students, or rather, ex students from Cal. were wonderful.



At dinner I sat between Fred (287)  
Lyons, the scripture man, and  
H. Quinn, the rector of the Anglican.  
Poor Quinn was convinced that there  
were no Anglican alumni in the  
US hierarchy. He was outwitted  
& beat of Klonowski. He had  
received this false information  
from the American ex-rector,  
Blond. This Procure party was  
one of the high-points of the  
trip.

Uncle brought me back to  
his apartment, and offered me  
the spare room. I did not  
want it, but I preferred to spend  
the half hour remaining before  
we would have to start for the  
patern in an easy chair in his  
reception room. I enjoyed the  
rest immensely.

We started late for the Patern



(282)

but we had plenty of time once we arrived. I met Schmaus, Barrigon-Lozing, Rennes, Balu Cecchetti, Gen. Pizzardi, Pirlanti Confalonieri, Boyer, Bea, and many others. I had the most prominent place on the stage. I remembered that stage from 1950.

Pizzardi started things off by reading the Pope's letter to Pirlanti. Then they gave out the diplomas. There was silence until Barrigon-Lozing was called, and then there came the wild burst of applause that first stirred the meeting up. There must have been 300 to 400 men present.

There were a few sporadic bursts of applause after that. When my name was called I received the ~~best~~ **best** applause of all,



even better than that given to  
Garrison - Pizzardi. I was astonished. (283)

The American students at the  
Lutera came up afterwards to congratulate  
me. So did several of my old  
boys from C.V. I ~~was~~ never so  
astonished in my life. John  
Johnston was also there. I am glad  
someone from the Springfield  
diocese ~~was~~ there to hear and  
see it.

Spizzig gave his paper. I could  
not understand a word he said.  
Neither could I understand Pizzardi.  
Fortunately Pizzardi's paper was  
published in today's Observer  
Romans, in which, incidentally,  
there is no mention of any of  
the audience this morning.

After the meeting I was having  
a great time meeting the boys  
and seeing the various Americans.



(284) Students when one of the embassies  
came up and told me uncle was  
waiting. I went out with him  
right away.

Ernie Primeau was in the  
car with ~~us~~. We drove to the  
Hog Office and let Uncle out.  
Then we drove to VSF where  
I left the Mercedes. Finally  
Ernie left with Alfie.

On the way I learned that  
the Pope himself had frustrated  
Spellie's machinations against  
Marty O'Connor. It seems that  
they had slated Marty for  
Secretary, and that the Pope had  
insisted that Marty should  
be left with him in Rome.

I also learned that two of  
the Cardinals, Valeri and  
Leonardi, are in bad shape.  
Altman told us that one day



Not long ago one of the employees <sup>(285)</sup> of the Holy Office had rushed into this office and had told him that Valeri was dead. A few minutes later the same fellow broke in again to say that the report was a false alarm. Apparently neither Valeri nor Canali can be expected to do much more. Of course Verde is only waiting for death.

After landing at the USF I went up to my room, changed my clothes, and then took a 52 bus for Buillogis. I walked from there to the Pan-Am office, where I confirmed my reservation. I then walked to the Magistini where I bought a new little quocleams.

I walked to Familiar St. to leave my hat, but they were all at supper. I then



(286)

To the Piazza San Silvestro where  
I met our Venezuelan friend.

He paid my fare home.

Then we had supper and a  
look at Tassie o. Radoppia.

Then here —



## The 1958 Trips.

(287)

I guess I should start with something about the rest of the last trip. I had to leave Rome the day after the Academy meeting. The Boss's other driver took me out to Ciampino. We asked for Pan-Am at the first plane, were shunted over across the field, and then back again. I had a very pleasant ride home.

Last January I had a bad cold. On Feb 10 I went to Dr Kehoe in Chevy Chase and learned that I had bronchial pneumonia, an enlarged heart, and very high blood pressure. I was home about three weeks.



(28)

The intervening months have been difficult, but in some ways the best in my life. I have a new assistant for AER, Father Golden Shipner.

In June the CTSA gave me the Spellman Medal. It carries a hundred dollar prize with it.

Tonight (8/4/58) I have finished three articles. One is for the Oct. AER. The other two are for Landon.

8/5/58

Room 1088 - Statler/Helton Hotel - New York N.Y.

10<sup>35</sup> PM

This morning I had about twenty people at my Mass in Londra.



(289)

After breakfast (the last  
three of John Vergot's Tomatoes)  
I went in to CU to get the  
mail. There was a check  
for 200 dollars from Maurice  
Sheehy, my best friend. There  
was also a very legitimate  
letter of complaint from Father  
Cole at Yakima, Washington.

I came back and started  
to pack. I called Bill  
at about 3 PM and then  
Jim Rogers came to pick me  
up. He drove me to the station  
and I had ample time to  
catch the Congressional at  
4 PM.

I forgot to say that I  
saw Frank in his office at  
CU. He approved my  
October A & R article. He  
will look over the Ford



(290)

on the ship. He may answer it in AER, either in an article or in a book review. I also saw John Hawes OBF, who is not happy about Mohan's decision to cut his review of the Merklebach translation. John has no practical sense, although he is a good theologian.

Finally I saw Mohan and had a most pleasant time with him. He has a wonderful mind. With a bit of application he would be our best man on AER.

On the train coming up here I had a quasi-miraculous escape. Just a few minutes after we left the Trenton station a very heavy object hit the window by which I was sitting. It bent the



steel frame piece beside the glass, but only ~~sent~~ cracked the glass itself. (291)

Before I started I put a picture of Our Lady of Confidence into my pocket. That and the fact that I dedicated my book to her saved me from nasty injury. If the stone had been an inch further front, I would have been very badly cut.

I landed in NY at 7:30 PM and went to the Statler. I was given a room by a very pleasant young clerk. I have a good one for ten dollars a night. My old bag ripped a little on the train. I may buy a new one tomorrow morning.

The boat is due to sail at



(292)

four P.M. I took two sleeping tablets tonight in the hope that they would give me a good sleep. I retired early, but I got up and found this book in the bag. I think that, with the help of God, this trip will be a sort of writing binge. I have a great deal to say, even if no one but myself ever sees what I write.

In the first place, I believe that I must concentrate my efforts on an insistence upon God's majesty and on Our Lord's supreme and divine dignity. The last statements of the week-end based Catholic press in the USA have shown that they still want to present the message of the



Church primarily as something (293)  
that will aid, or is at least  
compatible with "the American  
way of life." This nonsense  
about "religion in a democracy"  
is infuriatingly stupid. Either  
religion is the work of giving  
to the true God, the God and  
Creator of Heaven and Earth,  
the tribute of praise and  
acknowledgment due to Him -  
or it is a force.

My October article is a  
halting and incipient  
attempt along these lines.  
I hope God gives me life  
and strength to go on with  
this line of thought.

As well, it appears, he  
will take care of while  
I am gone. The Forfords,  
Tom, Bill, the Kerleys, and  
John Vergot are going to



(294) look him up. God bless them all.

The glasses Dr. Maynick prescribed for me are wonderful. I am taking only the reading glasses. The others would have been helpful, but I have too much stuff already. I have my new portable typewriter, a Smith - Corona Shypewriter. I hope I get some good out of it. I am supposed to do some pieces for VCWC.

I hope to do something for Our Lord's cause out of this trip. There is so much I have to say. Thank God I have the Sept. + Oct AER articles already written.

I wrote tonight to Bishops Weldin and Monsignors Shuly & McCloppert as well as



To Po. I hope and pray that I can do some writing on the boat. Perhaps, with God's help, I can evolve a more effective style. I am very much pleased by Pat Scanlon's reference to my July piece in the current number of the Brooklyn Tablet. (295)

I had only a chocolate bar for supper tonight and nothing at all for lunch. I am very hungry. The fasting will do me good. I hope God will accept it as an offering, and will give power to my pen. At the moment I am a bit frustrated. I try, but very little comes from my attempts.

8/7/58 Cabin 46 - Upper  
Deck MV Giulio Cesare.



(296)

This trip has turned out to be more pleasant than I had dared to hope.

Tuesday night I took some (2) sleeping pills, and I had a good sleep. I awoke at about 7, and had a good shave and shower, then said Mass at the Franciscan church on 31st St.

After Mass a man gave me my breakfast in the coffee shop of the Statler Hilton.

Then I went up to call on Spelly. He was not in but I saw Rigney, one of his secretaries. The young lad was quite pleasant. He teaches dogma at Dunwoodie during the year, and is only at



452 Madison Ave. as a summer  
chore.

(298)

Then I bought Peyrefitte's  
book about the knights of  
Malta, and went to Mays  
and to Simbels to see about a  
new bag. I did not buy one.

I left the hotel at about  
1:30 P.M. and drove by taxi to  
Pier 84. The officials were  
more than kind. Instead of  
Room 60 I drew Cabin 46  
which is worth twice as  
much. My 385 dollar  
payment is the lowest in  
First Class here.

46 shares a bathroom with  
48, which is occupied by a  
Vincentin, Joe Koen. We had  
an embarkation party in 48  
before the Giulio Cesare left  
port. A layman and another



(298) Vincentians were there to see Joe off to Europe. I am at table 30 with Joe and with Brother Thomas FSC. We hit it off well together.

Supper last night was very enjoyable. I had some Falerne wine and Joe had some Barolo. After supper we went to the concert hall and met Fr. Pedro Ruiz, a priest from New Mexico who is travelling incognito. He is a pleasant chap.

I had a fine sleep last night and get up about 8 AM for Mass in the chapel. The altar is far too small for me and the canons are useless. The chaplain, a Monsignor from the diocese of Udine (whom I met last



night) was very pleasant indeed. (299)

This is about the quietest trip I have ever taken. The Cesare come into NY with 1200 passengers. It is bringing only 600 to Europe. Most of them are old people.

This morning after breakfast I met a Mr Pendergast and his wife. He is 78, and he is of Killarney blood, as he hastened to tell me. He is a crusty and proud old man who, in the words of Ajax Cassidy, is not long for this world.

I had Barber's wine for lunch while Joe had Barbaresco.

We had a very pleasant lunch together. Afterwards I slept for a while. This morning I went to the deck chair and read some of the Peyrefitte book.



(300) 8/10/58 - Room 46

The trip is heavenly. It is by far the best I have ever had. This is quiet. It makes me realize the stress I have suffered for the last fifteen years.

Thursday evening there was a cocktail party given by the captain, a Major Malabotta. Everyone in first class was invited. Koren and I went together. When I saw that we were not given reserved places, I walked out. Koren came out after me. It was the best move we could have made.

Koren has been a most delightful companion, and so has Brother Cecil.



Thomas, a Christian Brother who  
eats with us.

301

For the previous three days  
I said Mass at 8:30 in the  
chapel. This morning I said  
Mass at 10:30 in the First  
Class lounge. I read the  
gospel of the day (The Feast  
of St. Lawrence) and preached  
on it. I only wish I could  
have done better. It is the  
most effective gospel of the  
year.

I learned a lesson in  
prudence this morning.  
After Mass I went to the  
dining room for a cup of  
coffee. The head steward  
came to me with the usual  
kind manner. I say that  
there had been some talk  
about the conversation at



(302)

our table last night. Koen, Thomas, and I had been speaking of the meaning of certain insulting words in Italian. Obviously some waiter had heard a word or two and had reported that we were applying them to definite individuals aboard the ship.

I sent the fellow away with a flea in his ear.

The food on this ship is magnificent. I have never seen anything like it in my life.

8/16/58 - Room #46 - MV

Giulio Cesare -

This is our last night aboard the Giulio Cesare. I have not written anything for the past six



days, and I have a good deal to set down.

303

Joe Konen and Brother Thomas as well as Fr. Pedro Ruiz, a priest of the El Paso diocese who was travelling in 2nd class, went ashore in Gibraltar the night of the 13th.

Before they left we had a great party. Tom had 5 bottles of Gold Seal Brut champagne, which he sent to my room. At 5 PM on the 13th Joe, Tom, Pete, the Abbot General Noots, Fr. Indar the O F M monk who is to be a penitencer of St. Peter's, and I had a great party in my room. I never shall forget that party.

Nothing much happened on the 14th, but on the 15th the Staff Captain of the Giulio Cesare, Capt. Ferruccio Soranzo asked me to see him in the



(304)

Belvedere lounge. He apologized for the oversight in not asking me as an honored guest the first night out, and brought me two "whiskey sodas" and gave me a copy of "Italy."

On the 16th I said Mass at 7 AM in the chapel. I then took a walk in downtown Naples and obtained schedules of the CIAT and SATI buses. I then came back to the Cesare for a sleep.

At lunch today the steward apologized for placing 5 French people at my table. They were wonderful. They are Mr. + Mrs. Philippe Bonnet, 29 Rue de Valois, Paris (or Yv Dr. Michel Bechet, Avignon) and Cte + Ctesse Jean de Leusse



2 Quai du General Sarrail  
Lyon. They, with the young  
son of one of the couples, are the  
most interesting people I have  
met on the trip.

(305)

I had a very pleasant meeting  
with the chaplain this afternoon.  
I expect to see him at Rapallo  
in the near future. I must see to  
it that he does not allow me to  
be used to introduce him and his  
friends to the boss.

Tonight I introduced the  
French group to LW Harper. It  
probably did them good.

This trip has taught me to  
control my temper and my  
pride. It has been most  
pleasant.

As of now I believe I shall  
try to run my November article  
in AER as an essay on indifference  
and realism. Even the best of



(306)

The people I have met, including the Captain and the French group, have shown themselves terribly infected by that error. I believe that a more profound study on this part of theology can do tremendous good.

~~2~~ 8/18/58 - Room 51, Hotel Verdi, Rapallo

Here I am back again in my favorite hotel. I got off the Cesare at 3:30 yesterday and, after going through customs, I took a cab for the Stazione Principe and landed the 3 PM bus for Rapallo.

It was delightful to be back here. Room 51 has the view. I called the Cardinal shortly after I arrived and he told me that the car would call today at 1:15. Archbishop



(307)

Vagnozzi called a few minutes ago and told me that they would be a half hour late. That is consideration I would never have at home.

I was welcomed with open arms by the priest at the Basilica. I said Mass at 9:30 at the Blessed Sacrament Altar. I gave communion to about thirty people.

I sat out in the sun the greater part of the morning. This is the ideal spot for a rest. I wish I had come here sooner.

Letters from Pa and from Bill were waiting for me when I arrived yesterday. They are both well. I am pleased with the tone of Bill's letter. I hope and pray to God and to Our Lady of Confidence that this trip will turn out well.



(11) (308)

At the moment I have several projects for articles and books. First, as a book, I

(A) could and should turn out an outline of the Catholic teaching about the Church. There would be a good market for this in the USA. I could do it well.

(B) Then I could do one on Papal teachings with reference to liberal Catholicism. The July AER article gives me a good jump there. The *Quarta via* book gives me texts that would otherwise be difficult to find.

(C) Again I could and should give a text, translation, and commentary on the Profession of faith and the Anti Modernist oath.

For articles, I have been



(309)

Thinking of continuing along the  
line of my commentaries on St.  
Thomas' treatises on religion.

I must see the reaction to my  
book and to the July and August  
articles. So far I have seen only the  
one printed by Pat Scanlan. It  
was very good indeed.

There should be some screams  
from the Newman clique. I really  
think some good will come from  
that August article. It is too bad  
that Bishop Dwyer went so wrong  
in his syndicated column in the  
Springfield Observer.

What the Eminence will have  
to say today should be quite  
interesting. Of course there will  
be no intimate discussion because  
Vagnozzi will be there. I hope  
I get away some night for a  
trip to Portofino.



The last few days aboard the Cesare were quite pleasant. I was greeted by passengers I never even saw during the course of the voyage. The German party nearly caused a wreck over by the station in Genoa in their efforts to get my attention.

I was quite sick of the trip as such. It is delightful to have this chance at Rapallo.

The same day - 8/18/58 - 5<sup>30</sup> PM  
Room 51, Hotel Verdi

At 1:45 Archbishop Vogliotti called here for me. I was driven over to the Villa with him in the car of a Monsignor who teaches Tus. Pol. Econ. in the State and who is revising the Cardinal's Institutiones. The first volume is printed, and a copy is waiting.



for me.

(311)

The Cardinal gave me the Roman embrace. He is looking very well. We all had dinner together. It was like old times.

He told me that Bill had called on him and had invited him over to receive a degree. This is what I have been trying for. He thought that May or Sept. 1959 would be the time. I suggested Nov. 1958. Vagnozzi was leaving for Rome, and so we did not have much time for talk.

I told him that my health might make me give up AER. He begged me to stay on. I wish that the boss were not so interested.

After the dinner the late Monsignor drove V. & myself away. V wanted to come first to the Verdi, but I insisted on



(312)

going to the station first. It was a good thing I did, since the train for Rome came in very soon after we landed at the station. There we met some people whom I had known in Manila.

After the train left they took us to their home for a cold beer. I walked around Rapallo together and then he drove me home.

A lot of good can come from a visit by the Cardinal to C.U. I hope he will see his way clear to come this year, preferably in October. He asked if he would have to make a speech, and I told him that he certainly would. He seemed pleased.

Vagnozzi has been very kind indeed. He could not be better.



The same day again. 8/18/58. Room 51 (313) (9)  
Hotel Verdi. Rapallo.

After returning with the Monsignor I had a fine walk down through the center of Rapallo. I met my two priest friends from the Basilica and, of course, the sacristan. I found the place where all the little bus schedules are listed.

Supper tonight was quite good.

I have been planning the November 1958 AER article. I think I may call it "The Background of Liberal Catholicism."

As I see it, the liberal Catholics bore their position on anthropomorphism or, perhaps it would be better to say, on a failure to appreciate the real majesty of God and the necessity of religion as defined and explained by St. Thomas. I may start the thing tomorrow. Of course I must take time out at 1:45 PM.



(314)

8/19/58 - 3:20 PM. Room 51  
Hotel Verdi. Rapallo

Last night I had a wonderful sleep. I said Mass at 10, and Olga, the cook for the Cardinal, was there. I did not see her. I came back here, had breakfast, read the paper and then some NT, and finally went with the Mgr.

His name is Damizis (Damizia) and he brought out the 4th edition of the first volume of the boss's Institutions. His first name is Joseph. He is staying at the Villa with his mother. He is a wonderfully pleasant man.

The boss gave me a copy of the book. He is manifestly pleased with the thought of getting the degree from U. It will be a wonderful thing. It is something of which I am



very proud indeed. If I had not pressed the point with Bill, there would have been no thought of any such thing.

It is obvious that he is still bitter against M. He has reason to be.

He not only agreed but stated that indifferentism is the evil of the day.

The dinner was the most pleasant I have ever had with him. I must continue to try to lose weight. I think I am losing it over here. I feel better than I have felt for many months.

This morning I had a letter from Pa and another from Mrs. John Abbs, who is to be my associate at CU next year. Pa is very well. Abbs is sick, but he will be well before



(316)

school starts next month.

So far, thank God, this is the best vacation I have ever had over here. The boss is wonderful.

We are having the sirocco today. We had some rain a few minutes ago.

The boss wants me over there again tomorrow afternoon. I must try to get around a bit during the next few days. Otherwise I shall see nothing. Demizis wants me to go down to Rome with him next week. The Cardinal is going to write to Nasalli-Rocca to fix up an audience.

Incidentally, the boss's inscription on his book reads:

To Mons. Joseph Fenton  
champion of the true doctrine  
with congratulations  
+ best wishes  
A Card. Ott.



That is, in my book, the best I can do. The audience will come between the 1st & the 6th of Sept. (317)

It is interesting to see the bitterness and contempt the boss has for Janneus, the head of the Jebbies. He is considered as worthless for the very responsible job he holds. The boss made no effort to disguise his views.

He has spoken very well of Sheehy and Martin.

8/20/58 10:53 PM Room 51 Hotel Verdi, Rapallo.

Obviously this will be the last entry in this book. Like those which have preceded it, this one is pleasant without being over-encouraging.

This morning I slept late and sailed Mass at the Bombar about 10 AM. After Mass I came back to the Verdi for breakfast, which



consisted of a piece of Parmesan cheese, a bottle of mineral water, and a cup of black coffee.

At 1:45 PM the Monignor called with his car and drove me over to the Villa. The Cardinal was most gracious. We had dinner together.

He manifested resentment against the French authors like De Lubac, and was a bit astonished when I told him that the theory for which De Lubac was being attacked was lifted bodily from Newman.

He said that O'Neil of Dallas was always with him. I told him of O'Neil's dependence on Sheehy. I think this did some good. He also knows that the Wonders of St. Paul, the Brooklyn Tablet, and



HER are on his side "contra mundum."

(319)

He asked about Feeney, and I told him that Feeney could very easily be brought back now.

He knows that M. Nulty from Paterson and his brother are now in Rome.

After the dinner we went into the garden where some pictures were taken.

Later the Cardinal showed movies of the trip to Sestri Levante on which Tom and I accompanied him. We were all very prominent in the pictures. It all made me very lonesome. The University has changed a lot since those movies were taken.

He wants to send cards to Sheehy, Martin, and others tomorrow. A card from both



(320)

of us is going to Pa.

Afterwards the Monsignor drove me to the center of town. I looked for a copy of the Rome American, but found that today's copy would not be in until nine tonight.

I slept for more than two hours after getting back to the Verdi. Climbing the hill to the hotel is a terrible trial to me. I am definitely not strong any more. I hope I am not in very bad shape.

Supper tonight was the best meal I have had at this hotel. We had ombrina, a large fish caught here in the Tiguellian Gulf.

LDS



